

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

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No. 2

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Seve Fourth Results in Fewer Deaths—Chigre Bites Fatal—Tennessee Now Dry—Sleight Murderer Still Loose—Sugar Trust Indictments.

A BANE FOURTH:—The Fourth of July this year is remarkable for having had fewer people killed than on any other Fourth in years. The total number of deaths, so far, is 48, and injured 1,527. Last year the figures were, killed 183 and injured over 3,500. The figures for this year will undoubtedly be increased, but the benefits from the efforts of many cities to check by ordinances the damage from fireworks have evidently saved a number of lives.

TENNESSEE DRY:—State-wide prohibition went into effect in Tennessee last Wednesday night, and the whole state is now under the prohibition law. Everybody in the state who felt fear of thirst bought up all they could before the final hour came. It is said, however, that in many places the saloons are running as usual, only that the patrons call for "near-beer" and "near-whiskey" and "near-gin" instead of the real article.

DIES OF CHIGRE BITES:—It is an awful thing for a grown up man to be bitten to death by a Nannigoat, but a worse fate has overtaken a man at Greenfield, Indiana. He was bitten by a few chigres during a picnic, and went into convulsions, dying the next day.

GEN. BINGHAM FIRED:—Brig. Gen. Bingham, New York's chief of police, has been fired by the Mayor on the charge of insubordination, because he would not discharge certain underlings. Mr. Bingham says it is because election time is coming near, and Tammany cannot afford to have an honest police commissioner at election time.

CHINAMAN NOT FOUND:—There has been no trace yet found of the Chinaman who killed Ertle Sigel. A body found in the river near New York was supposed to be his, but was afterwards identified as that of a white boy. The police of the world are hunting hard—and uselessly, it seems.

GRANTED NEW TRIAL:—The eight men who were convicted of murder for the lynching of Capt. Rankin in Tennessee have been granted new trials.

TRUST OFFICIALS INDICTED:—A number of leading officials of the Sugar Trust, including the president, have been indicted for violating the anti-trust laws. This part is the prosecution which the government undertook some time ago to break up this obnoxious trust.

KILLS FAMILY:—A Cleveland man killed his wife last Saturday when she refused to make up after a quarrel, and then killed his two little children when they came home.

POLITICAL MURDER:—The growing desire for East India to be free of the government of England, was shown last week when two high officials in England were murdered by a student who had been brought there for education at the expense of the British government. The whole Empire is greatly stirred up, as it is felt that there may be other similar crimes, and that the life of no official is safe.

MESSINA RE-BUILT:—Another earthquake as severe as the first has stricken the ruins of Messina, and what was left of the city has been destroyed. New buildings had already begun, and there were about 24,000 people living there. Fortunately no one was hurt.

NEGROES ORGANIZE:—A number of prominent negroes met in Louisville this week and organized the "Negro Civic and Political League." It is said that the purpose of the League is to control the negro vote in the state, using it for the purpose of advancing the ambition of the leaders.

FULL MADISON TICKET

Republicans Decide to Make Strong Fight for County Offices, and Nominate Full List of Strong Men—Good Chance of Success.

Richmond, Ky., July 3.—A rousing convention was held here this afternoon by Republicans for the purpose of selecting a ticket to represent them in the coming county election, and as a result of the enthusiastic meeting a full ticket was named, which is the strongest put forth for several years by the party.

This county usually goes Democratic in county elections, but every effort will be put forth this fall to turn the tables.

Strong resolutions were adopted recommending and praising national affairs under the past several years and present administration, and a hard fight is going to be put forth in an endeavor to once again get this county under Republican control.

The ticket, which is the first full one for many years, is composed of some of the best citizens of this county, and is as follows:

County Judge, Squire M. M. Broughton; County Attorney, A. R. Burnam, Jr.; Sheriff, J. H. Jones; Jailer, William H. Hendron; County Clerk, G. B. Moore; Circuit Clerk, Virgil Weaver; School Superintendent, Prof. L. V. Dodge; Representative, Milton Young; Assessor, Younger Norris; Surveyor, J. W. Parsons; Coroner, Robert Lakes. The meeting was presided over by Prof. L. V. Dodge, of Berea.

PRESS ASSOCIATION MEETING

Probably the most successful meeting in history was that held last week at Estill Springs, at which the editor and his wife had the pleasure of being present. Besides the social time, which was very enjoyable, as the editors are all royal good fellows and their wives and sweethearts charming, there was much profit from the addresses not only of members of the association but of a number of other men of wide standing who favored the association and of one woman, Mrs. Desha Breckinridge, who spoke on the work women of the state are doing for the schools.

One of the most pleasant features of the meeting was the recognition which was given the mountains. Mr. Robert Friend, of Irvine, in his address of welcome spoke strongly of the misrepresentations of the mountains and mountain people which so often find their way into the press of the state, and demanded justice of the editors for us. He was heartily applauded and a better understanding is sure to follow his address. Also an address delivered by Mr. Metcalf, son of the owner of the Pineville Sun, in which he demanded as a right justice and friendliness and consideration for the mountains from the rest of the state, was well applauded, and will help in gaining for the mountains those things which are their due.

Other papers of great interest were read. The Hon. M. H. Thatcher discussed his plan for a uniform system of accounting for public money throughout the state. Sen. Newman spoke of Kentucky development, and Mr. Ford, of the commission on Tax Revision appointed by Gov. Willson, discussed the needs of tax reform of the state. Mrs. Desha Breckinridge told of the work women have been doing for the schools, and told how, when she started in, it was with the idea that the rest of the state should help the mountains, but when she found the facts about the rest of the state she ceased to throw any disparagement on the mountain people, who in proportion to their wealth were doing more for the children than are the other parts of the state. She pleaded for the right for woman to vote for school trustees.

Altogether the meeting was exceedingly helpful and enjoyable.

It is a very unfortunate thing to be buried. It is worse yet to be buried alive. But what is the difference between the man who is buried alive and the man who does not take a newspaper? Neither knows what is going on; neither is learning anything; neither is making any progress; neither is doing anybody any good; neither is moving forward.

The Madison County Republican Convention, which met in Richmond last Saturday, showed the proper temper in putting up a full ticket, and the proper wisdom in the selection of candidates. The ticket is a very strong one, and should win. With a good hard fight, and every Republican standing shoulder to shoulder, it will win. There is some talk that one or two candidates will not accept, but this should not be. The ticket goes well together, and every man nominated owes it to the party to make the race. Madison is getting to be a Republican County—now is the time to make it sure.

INJUSTICE TO MOTHERS.

One of the remarkable things about human nature is that we are so blind about things we see every day, and so perhaps it is not surprising that it is only recently that there has been any appreciation among men of the fact that their wives and daughters have a pretty hard time of it—and that this is not fair. Women on the farm often work from four in the morning till dark at night, and they work all the year round at that rate, and all day every day, without Sunday or holidays, and no vacations summer or winter, and no let-ups. The feeding and clothing and caring for the family has to go on just the same all the time, and the women folks, old and young have to attend to it. If any farmer would for a week, at any but the very busiest time of year, notice how often it is that his wife is at work when he is sitting smoking or talking or reading, he would be so ashamed of himself that he would at least offer to do up the dishes every night.

It is true that a great deal of the excessive work of women is needless, and that ignorance and carelessness and lack of thought takes up many hours each day and week. But the same is true of any of our work, and it is not the fault of any one woman that she is not better trained or more careful. These things go in with the rest, and the fact remains that of all women on earth the farmer's wife is probably the worst overworked, and the most poorly paid of laborers.

A man likes to think that a woman's work is easy, and that she can work longer hours without becoming so tired. Such a man ought to try it once. He would find that bending over a stove, or scrubbing dirty clothes or sweeping, and minding a few fretful children all the while, is hard compared to his labors, and the proof of this is that women are so glad, when they can, to break into men's work, either in the store, or the factory or on the farm. But you couldn't hire a man to keep house.

It is probably impossible, in the present state of things, to make woman's life on the farm very easy or pleasant or ideal. But a great deal can be done by the men folks, and will be done when they once come to realize the situation. It is not right that things should be this way, even tho' our mothers and grand mothers did stand it. And the men can help and should do so.

It is hard to tell any other man just where to begin to help. There are a lot of little things that only thoughtfulness at the right time can suggest. But a few things are sure—every man ought to see to it that his wife has every convenience in her kitchen that she wants and he can afford, and every labor saving machine in reach. He should see that things are arranged so that she does not have to take any unnecessary steps, and that she has places where everything she needs can be kept handy. And every day the man should see that the wood and water are there—and that the tasks she asks for are done, and in general that she does not have to do extra work because of his laziness.

But most of all, the men should use their brains. Think and watch, and each will see a lot of little things that will make the woman's life easier—and that will take little or no trouble. And every man owes it to his wife, or his mother or daughter—to whatever women folks are doing his work, that their work should be just as easy as he can make it. It will be hard enough at best.

CHILDREN AND CROPS.

Crops are way behind this year. Every hand that can be found can be profitably used in the fields and it is very hard to have the corn and other crops set back by allowing any one who can work to quit. So, when the public schools opened, there were very few children in attendance.

There is a good deal to be said in favor of the man who keeps his children out of school to make a crop. They have got to live, and the better the crop is, the better their living will be. And now is the time when it has got to be done—a few days now count for more than at any later time.

But, stop a minute! What is the most important crop you are raising Mr. Farmer, corn or children? And what is the more important for the children as they grow up, a little extra food or a little extra learning? Which will last the longest, which do the most good?

Of course, you think a lot more of your children than of your crop. And, of course, you believe that brains are worth more than corn. One of Berea's teachers was speaking down in the Blue Grass last week, and when he had finished a state senator who was in the audience got up and said he would gladly give up his \$10,000 farm, if he could have that teachers education. And the education was gotten in a few years, too. We all know that education is the best wealth.

Why not act on that belief? Why not have the children in school instead of in the cornfield? The first weeks are a more critical time in school than they are in the field. The crop of brains needs more careful attention than the corn does. And there will be enough of your crop to keep your family thru the year, even without the help of the children just now. For every day that a child puts in in the fields, when he or she might be in school, that child is losing part of the education and wisdom that he or she might have to use thruout life, just for the sake of a little more corn. That is a poor bargain for the child, and the only good reason for keeping the children at home to work, is when a man is more interested in his corn than in his children—when he thinks more of himself and his wealth than of them and their future.

DON'T MISS THEM

Dr. Cowley's article this week consists of general suggestions on how to keep healthy. Do you want to save doctor's bills? If you do, read this article. An ounce of prevention is better than all the drugs on earth. He tells us how to prevent. There is also a list of hints on how to keep cool. There is a hot time coming and we all want to be ready.

A very helpful article by Mr. F. O. Clark this week is on the fruit garden. It is not completed and you will want to watch for the rest in subsequent issues.

Don't forget, too, that the second series of articles by Prof. Dinsmore on teaching a district school will begin soon. You certainly want to watch for them.

Newspaper men, as a rule, have but two things to sell—space and subscription—and it would be just as consistent to ask your grocer for a dozen oranges just to fill up as to ask the editor for a dozen lines in his paper just to boost your business with the idea you are doing a kindness in helping to "fill up" space. Try getting a free dinner at the hotel just to make a show of business for the house.

IN WASHINGTON

Income Tax Constitutional Amendment Started—Corporation Tax Passed by Senate—Aldrich Again Shows His Power—Bradley's Amendments Not Touched.

Washington, D. C.
July 5, 1909.

For the first time since the reconstruction period an amendment to the Constitution of the United States is under way. The Senate today passed the bill providing for an amendment to make legal a tax on incomes, and the bill will now go to the House. It will also be passed there, and will then have to be submitted to the states and ratified by the legislature of three fourths of them, before it can become part of the law of the land. This is the first real move to make the rich men of the land bear their share of the public burdens, which they largely escape under present measures of taxation, and it is only under great pressure that the Senate has made such a concession to the poor people of the country. There will be a tremendous effort made by the rich men to prevent the ratification of the amendment by several states but there is pretty good hope that it will finally be passed and real relief to the poor tax payers will then come.

Washington, D. C.
July 3, 1909.

The corporation tax amendment to the tariff bill has been passed. The politicians all admit that the plain people of the country will be glad because of this; but politically the situation is charged with thunder. Senator Aldrich admits that he does not like the tax as a permanency, for the reason that he believes that the protective tariff ought to provide the Government with revenue, and would be apt to be lowered if there are other sources of revenue, such as the corporation tax. But for two years yet he thinks that there will be a deficit, even with an adequate protective tariff and therefore he is willing to place the tax on the statute books, with the open intention of repealing or modifying it in a short time. He thus frankly states that he does not agree with Pres. Taft, who wished the corporation tax to remain a permanent law.

Early this week, as soon as the regular schedules of the bill had been completed by the Senate and the speeches on the corporation tax had begun, Senator Aldrich went away for a few days' vacation, (it is rumored that he took a short ocean voyage.) It was evident to him that the expressed wish of President Taft, together with the hot temperature, would put an end to the debate, and he felt that the Senate would come safely to his conclusion without his presence. It is seldom that any leader has been so sure that he had the Senate under such absolute control that he could afford to tie it up and foot and go away for a rest.

The events justified his foresight. The Senate listened without interest to the impassioned attacks of Senators Cummins and Borah, who pointed out that President Taft had last summer plainly stated that he preferred an income tax to a corporation tax. They also recalled the fact that in the famous Spreckels sugar case the Supreme Court had held that a tax on the gross earnings of corporations was an income tax and unconstitutional, and reasoned that a tax on the net earnings amounted to the same thing. In the face of the desire of a President just elected, with whom Congress dare not break so soon, the Senate decided that the only arguments to be considered were political rather than logical. The heat continued to prostrate many of the strongest members of the Senate. Senator Bradley was unwell during a portion of the week. The temperature in the Senate chamber was nearly ninety, and by some prejudice electric fans were abandoned and every Senator wielded a palm fan.

In the absence of Mr. Aldrich they were as sheep without a shepherd and no one really dared to put any important question to vote. On Thursday afternoon there was great excitement when in the course of debate it suddenly became evident that the amendment could be passed then and there if any one would dare to take the initiative. For a few moments it looked as if the Senate would fix Tuesday for voting on the amendment; but just as everyone was holding his breath the situation was saved by the objection of Senator Bulkley, and presently the Senate adjourned. It is not known whether Senator Aldrich was really in Washington all the time, as his secretary claimed.

(Continued on fourth page)

THINGS TO THINK OF

A few men are good because it comes easy to them; some, because they are afraid of public opinion. But there are others who keep their personal devils lashed to the mast for the sake of those who love them—Devils and All—Jack Appleton.

The men who make a success in life never spend much time figuring out how others did it before them. A peck of initiative is worth a carload of imitation.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Cracker Killa Man—Runaway in Richmond—Winchester Has \$50,000 Fire—Less Coal Dug in State Last Year—Fight Over Woman.

RICHMOND RUNAWAY:—A horse belonging to J. B. Walker ran away in Richmond last week, throwing out Misses Annie and Ellen Walker and Mrs. B. F. Hudson, of Lancaster, and seriously injuring the last named.

LOUISVILLE CLEAN:—A splendid tribute to the Republican administration which is now governing Louisville, was recently paid to it by the Grand Jury which recently adjourned there. The jury found that there was little gambling and that there were few saloons running contrary to law, and completely exonerated the Republicans of the charges which have been made against them.

SULLIVAN NOT TO RUN:—The petition to induce J. A. Sullivan of Richmond to run again for the legislature failed of its purpose, and Mr. Sullivan has absolutely declined to run. This is fortunate for us Republicans, as Mr. Sullivan's well known ability and his great popularity made a race against him exceedingly difficult and uncertain.

DR. MANNING DEAD:—Dr. Hugh Manning, son of Dr. J. S. Manning of Manchester, and one of the leading physicians of the state died last week at his father's home. Dr. Manning was of far-recognized ability and his loss as a physician will be greatly felt, as will his loss as a friend by those who were fortunate enough to know him.

FIRE IN WINCHESTER:—A loss of \$50,000 was caused by a fire which started early last Friday at Winchester. Twenty houses were burned to death in the conflagration.

FIGHT OVER WOMAN:—Three people were shot, and two will die as a result of a fight over a woman at Middleboro last week. The woman who was the cause of the trouble will die, as will J. W. Mays, the man that shot her. Robert Culbertson, the other man, will recover.

STUDYING LAW:—Judge William Lewis and Commonwealth's Attorney J. C. Cloyd of the 27th District, have gone to Ann Arbor, where they are studying law this summer.

NEGRO GETS IT:—The contract for building the new Administration and Trades building at the Kentucky Normal for Colored Persons, has been awarded to T. L. Brooks a well known negro contractor of Lexington.

LESS COAL DUG:—There was a decided falling off in the amount of coal mined in Kentucky during the last year. According to reports made to Gov. Willson, the output for the year was 9,895,777 tons, worth \$9,776,762. The decrease from the year before was 630,284 tons.

SPARKS ARRESTED:—W. Sparks accused of the murder of Joe Collins near Richmond about a month ago was arrested in Wolfe Co., last week, and has been lodged in the Richmond jail. He will probably be tried in the fall.

ANOTHER CRABBE STORY:—The report that State Supt. Crabbe will resign and become head of the Eastern Kentucky State Normal has been revived, and to it is now added the prophecy that his chief clerk, Mr. T. W. Vinson, will be appointed by the Governor to succeed him.

BAPTISTS MEET:—The Kentucky Baptist Assembly began its annual meeting Monday at Georgetown, and will continue thru most of the week. The meeting is well attended, and promises to be very successful.

A. G. LANGHAM KILLED:—The most serious of the accidents which marred the Fourth in Kentucky was that which resulted in the death of A. G. Langham in Louisville. He had one hand torn to pieces by a cannon cracker, and died from the shock. He was a prominent and greatly respected man.

MAYS NOT HELD:—A grand jury which investigated the shooting of Daniel Beard, an alleged moonshiner in Owsley Co., by Deputy Mays, a few weeks ago, has failed to bring in an indictment.

TEACHERS! NOTICE!

The success of "Teaching a District School," by Prof. Dinsmore has been so great that there has been a growing demand for

MORE BY DINSMORE

He is going to meet this demand, and THE CITIZEN, which first printed his first book, is going to have the right to print this first. It fills out the other, meets your needs, is just what you want, and you will find it

IN THE CITIZEN

IT BEGINS SOON! WATCH FOR IT! SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE!

THE LION'S SHARE

ILLUSTRATION BY OCTAVE THANET
AUTHOR OF
"THE MAN OF THE HOUR"
BOBBY-MERRILL CO.



"Oh, They Bluffed a Little," Returned Archie, Carelessly.

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Harvard where Col. Rupert Winter, U. S. A., visiting, saw the suicide of young Mercer. He met Cary Mercer, brother of the dead student. Three years later, in Chicago, in 1906, Col. Winter overheard Cary Mercer apparently planning to kidnap Archie, the colonel's ward, and to gain possession of Aunt Rebecca Winter's millions. A Miss Smith was mentioned apparently as a conspirator. A great financial magnate was aboard the train on which Col. Winter met his Aunt Rebecca, Miss Smith and Archie. Col. Winter learned that the financial magnate is Edwin S. Keatcham. Winter, aided by Archie, cleverly frustrated a hold-up on the train. He took a great liking to Miss Smith, despite her alleged kidnapping plot. Archie mysteriously disappeared in Princeton. Blood in a nearby room at the hotel caused fears for the boy's life. The lad's voice was heard over the telephone, however, and a minute later a woman's voice—that of Miss Smith. Col. Winter and a detective set out for the empty mansion owned by Arnold, a Harvard graduate. They were met with an explosion within. Mercer appeared. He assured Winter that Archie had returned. The colonel saw a vision flitting from the supposedly haunted house. It was Miss Janet Smith. Col. Winter & himself admitted that he loved Miss Smith. Mercer told Winter that Archie had overheard plans for a coup and had been kidnapped. One of Mercer's friends on returning the boy to his aunt had been arrested for speeding and when he returned from the police station to his auto the lad was gone. Mercer confessed he was forcibly detaining Keatcham. Mercer told his life story, relating how Keatcham and his secretary, Atkins, had ruined him, the blow killing his wife. Mercer was holding him prisoner in order that he could not get control of a railroad which was the pet project of the father of his college friend, Endicott Tracy. Aunt Rebecca saw Archie in a cab with two men. Then he vanished. She followed in an auto, into the Chinese district and by the use of a mysterious Chinese jade ornament she secured a promise from an influential Chinaman that the boy would be returned. Archie returned and told his story. Atkins, former secretary to Keatcham, being his second kidnaper.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Archie," the colonel interjected here, "was one of the men a little fellow, clean-shaven, with a round black head, blue eyes—one of his eyes winks a little faster than the other?"

"Yes, sir. How did you know?"

"I didn't know, I guessed. Well, get on; they wanted to pump you when they got you safely out of sight?"

"Yes," Archie said, "they put me into the sweat-box, all right."

"Did you tell them anything?" asked Mrs. Winter.

Archie looked at her reproachfully. Did she think that he had gone to boarding school for nothing? He explained that, being a stranger in the town, he could not tell anything about where he'd been. There was an agent at the house trying to sell stoves, and they let him take him off back to the hotel. The man seemed to know all about who he (Archie) was, and about his having gone away. The men asked him an awful lot of questions about how he was taken away. He said he didn't know, and he'd promised not to tell. He couldn't tell. They said he would have to go to jail if he didn't tell, because the men who had him were such bad men. But he didn't tell.

"Did they try to frighten you—to make you tell?" said Mrs. Winter.

"Oh, they bluffed a little," returned Archie, carelessly, yet the keen eyes on him—eyes both worldly-wise and shrewd—noted that the lad's color shifted and he winced the least in the world over some remembrance.

"But they didn't hurt you? They

but I am expecting to see him vanish again!"

The sentence affected the colonel unpleasantly; why need she be posing before him, as if that first disappearance had had any real fright in it? Of course she didn't know yet (although Aunt Rebecca might have told her—she ought to have told her and stopped this unnecessary deceit) that he was on the game; but—no didn't like it. Unconsciously, his inward criticism made his tone drier as he replied with a little how that he imagined Archie was quite safe, now, and he would ask to be excused, as he had to attend to something before dinner.

Was it his fancy that her face changed and her eyes looked wistful? It must have been. He walked stiffly away. Hardly had he entered his room and turned his mind on the changed situation before the telephone apprised him that a gentleman, Mr. Gardiner, who represented the Fireless Cook Stove, said that he had an appointment with Col. Winter to explain the stove; should he be sent up?

Directly, Endicott Tracy entered, smiling. "Where's the kid? I know he's back," were his first words; and he explained that he had been hunting the kidnapers to no purpose. "Except that I learned enough to know they put up a job with the justice, all right; I got next to that game without any Machiavellian exertions. But they got away. Who is it? Any of Keatcham's gang?"

"Atkins," said the colonel, concisely. Tracy whistled and apologized. "It's a blow," he confessed. "That little wretch! He has brains to burn and not an ounce of conscience. You know he has been mousing round at the hotels after Keatcham's mail."

"He didn't get it?"

"No, Carey had covered that point. Carey has thought this all out very carefully, but Atkins has got on to the fact that Carey was here in this hotel with Keatcham. But he doesn't know where we come in; whether Keatcham's gang is just lying low for some game of its own, or whether we've got him. At least, I don't believe he knows."

"You ought not to be talking so freely with me; I haven't promised you anything, you know," warned the colonel.

"But you've got your nephew back all right; we have been on the square with you; why should you butt in? I know you won't."

"I don't seem to have a fair call to," observed the colonel.

"And I think the old boy is going to give in; he has made signals of distress to my thinking. Wanted his mail; and wanted to write; and informed Carey—he saw him for the first time to-day—that he had bigger things on deck than the Midland; and wanted to get at them. We're going to win out all right."

"Unless Atkins gets at him to-night," the colonel suggested. "You oughtn't to have come here, Gardiner. Don't go home, now. Wait until later, and let me rig you up in another lot of togs and give you my own motor car. Better."

Tracy was more than impressed by the proposal; he was plainly grateful. He entered with enthusiasm into the soldier's masquerade—Tracy had always had a weakness for theatricals and some of his Hasty Pudding "Portraits of Unknown People We Know" had won him fame at Cambridge. Ten minutes later, there at opposite the colonel a florid-faced, mustached, western commercial traveler whose plaided tweeds, being an ill-advised venture of Haley's which the colonel had taken off his hands and found no subject of charity quite obnoxious enough to deserve them, naturally did not fit the present wearer, but suited his inane complacency of bearing and might pass for a bad case of ready-made purchase.

"Now," said the adviser, "I'll notify Haley to have my own hired motor ready for you and you can slip out and take it after you've had something to eat. Here's the restaurant card. Haley will be there. Leave it at the drug store on Van Ness street—Haley will give you the number—and get home as unobtrusively as possible. You can peel off these togs in the motor if necessary. You've your own underneath except your coat. Wrap that in a newspaper and carry it. I don't know that Atkins has any one on guard at the hotel, but I think it more than likely he suspects some connection between our party and Keatcham's. But first, tell me about Atkins; what do you know about him? It's an American name."

"America can take all the glory of him, I fancy," said Tracy. "He's been Keatcham's secretary for six years. He seems awfully mild and useful and timid. He's not a bit timid. He's full of resource; he's sidled suggestions into Keatcham's ear and has been gradually working to make himself absolutely necessary. I think he aimed at a partnership; but Keatcham wouldn't stand for it. I think it was in revenge that he sold out some of Keatcham's secrets. Cary got on to that and has a score of his own to eat with him. Besides, I don't know

how he managed, but he showed him up; and Keatcham gave him the sack in his own cold-blooded way. I know him only casually. But my cousin, Ralph Schuyler, went to prep school with him, so I got his character straight off the hat. His father was a patent-medicine man from Mississippi, who made a fair pile, a couple of hundred thousand which looked good to that section, you know. I don't know anything about his people except that his father made the 'Celebrated Atkins' Ague Busters'; and that Atkins was ashamed of his people and shook his married sisters who came to see him, in rather a brutal fashion; but I know a thing or two about him; he was one of those bounders who curried favor with the faculty and the popular boys and never break rules apparently, but go off and have sly little hats by themselves. He never was popular, yet, somehow, he got into things; he knew where to lend money; and he was simply sickeningly clever; in math, he was a wonder. Ralph hated him. For one thing, he caught him in a dirty lie. Atkins hated him back and contrived to prevent his being elected class president, and when he couldn't prevent Ralph's making his senior society the happy thought struck Atkins to get on the initiation committee. They had a cheery little branding game to make the fellows quite sure they belonged, you know, and he rammed his cigar stump into Ralph's arm so that Ralph had blood-poisoning and a narrow squeak for his life. You see that I'm not prepossessed in the fellow's favor. He's got too vivid an imagination for me!"

"Seems to have," acquiesced the colonel.

"I think, you know," Tracy made an effort to be just—"I think Atkins was rather sordid. Some of the fellows made fun of the 'Ague Busters'; he had a notion that the reason it was such a bill work for him in the school was his father's trade. No doubt he did get nasty licks at first; and he's revengeful. He hasn't got on in society outside, either—this he lays to his not being a university man. You see his father lost some of his money and put him to work instead of in college. He was willing enough at the time—I think he wanted to get married—but afterward, when he was getting a good salary and piling up money on his tips, he began to think that he had lost more than he had bargained for. Altogether, he's sordid. Now, what he wants is to make a thundering big strike and to pull out of Wall street, buy what he calls a seat on the 'James' and set up for a southern gentleman. He's trying to marry a southern girl, they say, who is kin to the Carters and the Byrds and the Lees and the Carys—why, you know her, she's Mrs. Winter's secretary."

"Does—does she care for him?" The colonel suddenly felt his mouth parched; he was savagely conscious of his mounting color. What a fiendish trick of fate! He had never dreamed of this! Well, whether she cared for him or not, the man was a brute; he shouldn't get her. That was one certainty in the colonel's mind.

"Why, Cary won't do that," that it was only a girlish bit of nonsense up in Virginia, that time he was prospecting, you know. But I don't feel so safe. She's too nice for such a cur. But you know what women are; the nicest of them seem to be awfully queer about men. There's no betting on them."

"I'm afraid not," remarked the colonel, lightly. But he put his fingers inside his collar and loosened it, as if he felt choked.

Because he had a dozen questions quivering for precedence in his head, he asked not one. He only inquired regarding the situation; discovering that both Mercer and Tracy were equally in the dark with himself as to Atkins' plans, Atkins' store of information, Atkins' resources. How he could have waylaid Tracy and the boy without knowing whence they came was puzzling; it was quite as puzzling, however, assuming that he did know their whereabouts, to decide why he was so keen to interrogate the boy. In fact, it was, as Tracy said, "too much like Prof. Santa Anna's description of a German definition of metaphysics. A blind man hunting in a dark room for a black cat that isn't there."

"In any event, you would better keep away from me," was the colonel's summing up of the situation; "I don't want to be inhospitable, but the sooner you are off, and out of the hotel, the safer for your speculation."

"Friends will please accept the invitation," said Tracy, good-humoredly. "Very well, it's 23 for me. I'm hoping you'll see your way clear to run over as soon as the old man has surrendered; I'm going to invite him to make us a proper visit, then, and see the country. I'm always for letting the conquered keep their side-arms."

He went away smiling his flashing smile, and turned it up at the hotel as he walked out; the colonel made no sign of recognition from the window whence he observed him. Instead, he drew back quickly, frowning; it might be a mere accident that only a hand's breadth of space from the young



"An' Don't She Walk Faine and Straight?"

Harvard man was a dapper little shape in evening clothes, a man still young, with a round black head; if so, it was an accident not to the colonel's liking.

"Damn you!" whispered Rupert Winter very softly. "What is your little game?"

At once he descended, having telephoned Haley to meet him at the court. When he entered and sent his glance rapidly among the little tables, by this time filled with diners, he experienced a disagreeable surprise. It did not come from the sight of Sgt. Haley in his Sunday civilian clothes, stolidly rending the Call; it came from a vision of Atkins standing, bowing, animatedly talking with Janet Smith.

Instead of approaching Haley, Winter fell back and scribbled a few words on a page of his note-book, while safely shielded by a great palm. The note he dispatched to Haley, who promptly joined him. While they stood, talking on apparently indifferent subjects, Miss Smith passed them. Whether because he was become suspicious or because she had come upon him suddenly, she colored slightly. But she smiled as she saluted him, and spoke in her usual tranquil tone. "You are going to dine with us, aren't you, colonel?" said she. "I think dinner is just about to be served."

The colonel would be with them directly.

Haley's eyes followed her; he had returned her nod and inquiry for his wife and little Nora with a military salute and the assurance that they were both wonderfully well and pleased with the country.

"Sure, ain't it remarkable the way that lady do keep names in her mind?" cried he. "An' don't she walk faine and straight? Ol' been always towid them southern ladies had the gran' way wid 'em; Ol' see now 'tis true." The unusual richness of Haley's brogue was a sure sign of feeling. The colonel only looked grim. After he had taken Haley to a safe nook for his confidence, a nook where there were neither ears nor eyes to be feared, he would have made his way upstairs; but half-way down the office he was hailed by the manager. The manager was glad to hear that the young gentleman was safely back. He let the faint radiance of an intelligent, respectfully tactful smile illumine his words and intimate that his listener would have no awkward questions to parry from him. The colonel felt an ungrateful wrath, a reprehensible snare of temper which did not show in his confidentially lowered voice, as he replied: "Mighty lucky, too, we are; the boy's all right; but San Francisco is no place for an innocent kid even to take the safest-looking walk. What sort of a police system have you, anyhow?"

The manager shook his head. "I'm not bragging about it; nor about the Chinese quarter, either. I confess I've felt particularly uncomfortable, myself, the last day. Well—if you'll excuse the advice—least said, you know." The colonel nodded. He proffered

his cigar-case; the manager complimented its contents, as he selected a cigar; and both gentlemen bowed. A wandering, homesick Frenchman, who viewed their parting, felt refreshed as by a breath from his own land of admirable manners. Meanwhile, the colonel was fuming within: "Confound his insinuating curiosity; but I reckon I headed him off. And who would have thought," he wondered forlornly, "that I could be going to dine with the boy safe and sound and be feeling so like a whipped hound!"

But none of this showed during the dinner at which Millicent was in high good humor, having obtained information about most astounding harkings in the Chinese quarter from Mrs. Wigglesworth. Her good humor extended even to Miss Smith, who received it without enthusiasm, albeit courteously; and who readily consented to be her companion for the morning rally on the distressed Orientals, whose difficulties with the customs had reduced them to the necessity of sales at any cost. Aunt Rebecca listened with an absent smile, while Archie laughed at every feeblest joke of his uncle in a boyish interest so little like his former apathy that often Miss Smith's eyes brightened and half timidly sought the uncle's, as if calling his attention to the change. Only a few hours back, his would have brightened gratefully in answer; now, he avoided her glances. Yet somehow, his heart felt heavier when they ceased. For his part, he was thankful to have his aunt request his company in a little promenade around the "loggia," as she termed it, overlooking the great court.

She took him aside to tell him her afternoon experience, and to ask his opinion of the enigmatical appearance of Atkins. He was strongly tempted, in return, to question her frankly about Miss Smith, to tell her of seeing the latter with Atkins only that evening. He knew that it was the seashell thing to do—but he simply could not do it. To frame his suspicious past or present of the woman he loved; to discuss the chances of her affection for a man loathsomely unworthy of her; worse, to balance the possibilities of her turning betrayer in her turn and chancing any damage to her benefactress and her kinsman for this fellow's sake—no, it was beyond him. He had intended to discuss his aunt's part in the waylaying of Keatcham, with calmness and with the deference due her, but unsparringly, he meant to show her the legal if not moral obliquity of her course, to point out to her the pitfalls besetting it, to warn her how hideous might be the consequences of a misstep. Somehow, however, his miserable new anxiety about Miss Smith had disturbed all his calculations and upset his wits; and he could not rally any of the poignant phrases which he had prepared. All he was able to say was something about the rashness of the business; it was like the Filipinos with their bows and arrows fighting machine-guns.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RAISING BEEF IN CORN BELT FOR THE MARKET

Greatest Discretion Must Be Exercised in Selection of Stock and Proper Combinations of Feeds.
—By J. B. Burris.



A Herd of Fat Stock Ready for Market.

The present era of high prices for all forms of feeding products makes it imperative to exercise the greatest discretion in feeding beef cattle for market. This condition must give emphasis to the three fundamentals of beef production, viz: The selection of the feeding steer, the proper combination of feeds, the feeding period and conserving the manure, writes J. B. Burris in the Orange Judd Farmer. I believe that on \$100 per acre land in the corn belt that feeding cattle cannot be practiced at a profit unless one has a well-bred herd of milking shorthorns and has a good, reliable market for the surplus milk. Then also must the calf lose none of its milk fat, but be pushed to a finish as baby beef, and never carried through more than one winter.

It costs on high-priced land about \$24 to keep a cow a year, and to this

near the place of finishing so much the better. One of the most serious problems in this regard is to obtain cattle of good quality.

Those districts which are not essentially dairy regions have such a mixture of varying degrees of worthlessness that it is almost an impossibility to obtain a fair grade of feeding cattle. This necessitates going to Kansas City or other western markets for feeders. A steer in fair flesh, weighing 1,000 to 1,100 pounds, and known in market parlance as a native, would be my choice. As to breeds I should not be especially partial. Any one of the three recognized beef types will give good returns if selected carefully. Cattle of this kind if put in the feed lot the last half of November can be made into good beef in from 120 to 150 days. Corn, clover hay, silage, shredded stover and cottonseed meal should be used. The cattle should be made to consume as much roughage as possible from the point of economy, and thus utilize all the corn plant. If the feed lot is covered, and it should be by all means, the amount of manure saved will be quite an item on the credit side of the transaction.

By a judicious combination of the above-mentioned feeds there is no reason why a price cannot be obtained for the feed consumed equivalent to that obtained on the market. But this may not appear as profit. The average corn belt farmer can feed the products of his farm as cheaply as to haul them to market. If these products are fed on concrete floors under shelter fully three-fourths of their plant food value can be returned to the farm. Even if only the market value of the feeds is obtained and the feeder did not receive any net profit from the feeding proposition as far as the cattle are concerned, there would still be a profit. Besides the feeding farmer is gradually but surely adding to the material value of his farm. The conservation of soil fertility is unquestionably the greatest consideration in American agriculture.



Prize-Winning Youngsters.

must be added the cost and keep of a fire, quite an expense in itself, in order to produce a calf that could be bought in the open market for \$20. From this evidence I am inclined to believe that for the most part feeding cattle of any age having fair quality can be purchased more cheaply than when grown on the corn belt farm. If cattle can be purchased

PIN MONEY FOR FARMER'S WIFE

Various Ways for the Women to Earn a Penny.

In advising a farmer's wife or daughter to earn money most people will say "bake," "garden truck" or "bees." Now, if you live on a farm, you know that hens and garden truck don't thrive to a very great extent on the same farm. And if they did the family and hired help would play hobb with the profits of either, for the first will uniformly go to pay the grocer, and the second fill the inner man. But I believe bees can be profitably kept if you know how and are not afraid of them. Now, I don't know and am afraid of them, so will leave that to some abler pen to explain, says the Agricultural Epitomist.

One way to earn a penny is to start tomatoes and cabbage plants in the house early; put only one plant in each tin can that is unsoldered and tied together with a string; keep them growing, and if they are ready to blossom by the time all danger of frost is past, so much the better. Dig a hole where you want to set them, wet the dirt in the can thoroughly, untie your string, slip a knife around the can and slip your tomato into the hole; press the dirt around it and it will never know it has been transplanted, and you can sell tomatoes at 15 cents a dozen before your neighbors' vines are in bloom.

Cabbage and melons and cucumbers can be treated the same way, and are all a paying crop, while lettuce and radishes can be grown ready for market in the bay window or upstairs if your house is reasonably warm.

Shelter for Geese.

Old geese thrive in all kinds of weather if given a shed shelter closed on the windward side. Better a shed to themselves than the cow barn, because they are safe from being stepped on. A pasture too poor, for other stock will still do for geese.

Every year in which the garden is fertilized and the ground worked it becomes richer and more capable of growing crops.

ORCHARD MADE HOG PASTURE

Must Be Done in Reasonable and Judicious Manner.

The most ardent advocates of poison sprays to rid our orchards of diseases and insects, are at the same time the most willing to use all other available means to the same end, says Homestead. It is found that the destruction of the early fallen fruit is of prime importance, and this is accomplished by making a hog pasture of the orchard. Some who are averse to spraying go so far as to say that when this is done spraying is unnecessary. But, while not admitting such an extreme view, the evidence in favor of hog pasturing is so strong that it is to be advised whenever practicable. But this pasturing must be done in a reasonable and judicious manner. The orchard must not be made a hog pasture for the entire season. Rather it should be used as an annex, for a temporary convenience. And caution must be used not to overdo it. Ten or fifteen hogs to the acre, for a few weeks when the wormy apples are falling, will be about right.

There are thousands of farms where, by a little extra fencing, the orchard may be so utilized, to the mutual advantage of the hogs and the orchard. If it is desirable to gather windfalls, the hogs may be kept out in the morning until this work is done, and then turned in to eat the refuse. A little rooting of the ground will do no harm, and while there is plenty of other feed the hogs will not injure the trees. If they begin to do so, it shows that you have the ground overstocked, and they should be kept out. It is not advised that this be done as a substitute for spraying, but in cases where spraying is not done, do this as the next best thing. If this course is followed persistently for several years, a wonderful improvement in the fruit will be noted. Cows are sometimes used as cull eaters, but the objection to them is that they reach to high and devour all the fruit. Where trees are very straight and tops upright, the cows may be admitted.

SUGAR TRUST MEN INDICTED

CHARGED WITH CONSPIRACY TO RESTRAIN TRADE.

Corporation Six Directors and Two Lawyers Accused by Federal Grand Jury.

New York.—The American Sugar Refining Company, six of its directors and two other individuals were indicted by a federal grand jury on a charge of conspiracy in restraint of trade.

The individuals indicted are Washington B. Thomas, president of the American Sugar Refining Company; Arthur Donner and Charles H. Senff, and John E. Parsons of New York; John Mayer of Morristown, N. J., and George H. Frazier of Philadelphia, all of whom are directors of the company.

Indictments also were found against Gustav E. Kissel and Thomas B. Harnett, counsel for Adolph Segel. There were 14 counts in the indictment.

The indictments charge the corporation, the American Sugar Refining Company and the persons accused of conspiracy in restraint of trade in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. The defendants will answer to the indictments in court next Tuesday.

The penalties for the offenses charged in the indictment are not severe, as they rank as misdemeanors. The corporation if found guilty can be fined not to exceed \$5,000, while each of the individuals if proven guilty are liable to a fine of \$5,000 or one year's imprisonment, or both.

OUSTS GOTHAM POLICE HEAD.

Mayor McClellan Fires Bingham from Commissionership — "Politics," Says the Deposed Officer.

New York.—One of the most drastic upheavals in New York city's police history occurred when Mayor McClellan summarily removed Commissioner Theodore A. Bingham for insubordination after the latter's refusal to comply with certain revolutionary orders issued by the mayor.

With Gen. Bingham's retirement went several of his closest advisers and the leading supporters of his regime. As the head of the new regime the mayor at once appointed William F. Baker, hitherto a deputy commissioner, who indicated that a considerable change in the policy of the department is to be expected.

Gen. Bingham and his friends were outspoken in their declaration that the principal reasons for the mayor's act were political.

TEACHERS THROG DENVER.

Forty-Seventh Annual Convention of National Education Association Opens There.

Denver, Col.—Denver is fairly alive with school teachers. They have flocked here from every state in the union, and every train that arrives brings many more to increase the throng. All these visitors have come to attend the forty-seventh annual convention of the National Education Association which was formally opened Monday evening in the great Auditorium with a general session at which the president, Lorenzo D. Harvey of Stout Institute, Menominee, Wis., delivered his annual address.

The convention will close Friday, and many of those in attendance will then go on excursions to points in Colorado and adjoining states and to the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at Seattle.

LING'S BODY IN RIVER?

Corpse Taken from Hudson May Be Strangler's Say New York Coroner and Policemen.

New York.—Although complete identification seems impossible, there appears to be a strong probability that the body of a Chinaman found floating in the Hudson river in the upper part of the city Thursday evening is that of Leon Ling or William L. Leon, murderer of Elsie Sigel.

The man's height, weight and general appearance tallies with that of Leon Ling, but as the body was nude except for a silk undershirt and had been in the water for more than a week a thorough examination will be necessary.

President Warns Party.

New Haven, Conn.—President Taft paused in the course of an after-dinner speech to 1,800 graduates of Yale, gathered at the annual alumni feast Wednesday, to issue a serious note of warning to congress and to the leaders of the Republican party.

The president declared that if the party which placed him in power and so long had controlled the government failed to live up to its promises and the expectations of the people, it would be relegated to the position of a minority opposition.

Fifty Chinese Pirates Captured.

Hongkong.—Fifty Chinese pirates were captured by the police in an untanned house at Macao after a sharp fight in which two pirates were wounded. A number of women were included in the number captured and several children were recovered.

Toy Pistol Causes Death.

Detroit, Mich.—Marvin Barnett, aged 14 years, is the first Fourth of July victim in Detroit. The lad wound his hand while firing a toy pistol.

Paul's Second Journey Continued

Sunday School Lesson for July 18, 1909
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 17:1-15. Memory verse 11.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee."—Psa. 119:11.

TIME.—Paul was at Thessalonica five or six months. December, A. D. 50, to May, 51, and in Berea from May, A. D. 51, to August.

PLACE.—At Thessalonica, 100 miles west of Philippi, now called Salonica; the largest city of Macedonia, in Roumelia, Turkey.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

Teaching the Scriptures at Thessalonica.—Vs. 1-9. When Paul, Silas and Timothy were driven from Philippi they traveled southwest along the great military road which leads to Rome. At the end of thirty-three miles they reached Amphipolis, and thirty miles further along they came to Apollonia. As neither city was of much importance the three missionaries continued their journey on to Thessalonica, thirty-seven miles distant, on the gulf of Salonica in Macedonia.

There was a Jewish synagogue, and an easy opening for preaching the gospel. They remained in the synagogue for three weeks until finally driven away by the Jews. Then they took up their headquarters with Jonas, just outside of the synagogue circle.

Here Paul formed the nucleus of a large and flourishing church, chiefly composed of Gentiles, and, although he supported himself in part by working with his own hands, yet he remained long enough to receive help twice from Philippi.

Paul had four methods of teaching the Bible to the people. First, he "reasoned with them out of the Scriptures," basing his reasoning on true facts, which they accepted. Second, he unfolded the truths of the Scriptures, and pointed out things they had not noticed, or applications which they had not understood. Paul was to them like the expert who points out to the poor farmer the rich mines of gold and silver beneath the surface. Third, he compared the scripture with scripture and with facts. Especially did he show that Christ had suffered. This description was one of the greatest difficulties in the Jewish mind. It seemed impossible that the victorious king, who was to reign forever, the Wonderful, the Counselor, Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace, whose kingdom was an everlasting kingdom, including all nations, could be an humble teacher who died on the cross. But Paul showed them that only by suffering could Christ save from sin, and that by his having risen again from the dead, Jesus is a living and glorious king. Fourth, by living the Gospel, so that they could interpret its meaning by what he was and did.

As a result of his labors in Thessalonica some Jews believed, and consorted with Paul and Silas. The Greeks gathered in great multitudes, who were looking and hoping for a religious life.

The assault on Paul, Silas and Timothy was instigated by the "Jews which believed not" and were moved by jealousy or envy, because they were declining and the Christians were growing. The Jews used the rabble, vile fellows, as their instruments, and turning them into a wild mob they "assaulted the house of Jason," with whom the missionaries were lodging. The missionaries were not at home, but the mob dragged Jason and certain Christians before the rulers, shouting, "These that have turned the world upside down are coming hither also."

The charge against the missionaries was treason, for saying that there is another king, one Jesus. The same charge was made against Jesus before Pilate.

They were bound over to keep the peace by a sum of money, or property, which Jason and other Christians must forfeit if the missionaries were again the occasion of another riot. Hence Paul and Silas were immediately sent away secretly by night. They went to Berea.

Berea was inland about fifty miles southwest of Thessalonica. Cicero, in his oration against Piso, says that, unable to face the complaint at Thessalonica, Piso fled to Berea. So Paul may have gone to Berea on account of its seclusion. As usual they went to the synagogue where they were introduced by their escort of Christian Jews who left them at this point.

The missionaries remained at Berea for several weeks until another popular disturbance, stirred up by their Thessalonian enemies. Paul was secretly and hastily sent to Athens, while Silas and Timothy were to follow later.

The most important book in the world for study and reading is the Bible. It gives the largest, fullest, wisest education. It educates all the faculties of the soul. It trains for the best life in this world, and for immortal life.

Home reading and study of the Bible daily is the most important means of becoming acquainted with its truths. The chief cause of the ignorance of the Bible, so often charged to the account of the Sunday school, lies in the neglect of Bible reading at home, the decadence of family prayers and family instruction. The Sunday school, especially where the International Lessons are used, is a great aid and inspiration to home study. The whole family read, study, and discuss the subjects together. No other scheme can accomplish this end so well.

1885 Berea College 1909

FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

Over 60 instructors, 1175 students from 27 states.

Largest college library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself, where he can make most rapid progress.

Which Department Will You Enter?

THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade (fractions and compound numbers), Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management. "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years. Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Read Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

FALL—14 weeks, \$29.50,—in one payment, \$29.00. Installment plan: first day \$21.05, (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.45.

WINTER—12 weeks, \$29.00,—in one payment, \$28.50. Installment plan: first day \$21.00 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.00.

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50,—in one payment, \$22.00. Installment plan: first day \$16.75, (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks term for those who must leave for farm work, \$9.40.

SPRING—7 weeks term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

Winter and Spring terms together, one payment, \$49.00.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows: (No allowance for fraction of a week.)

On board, refund in full.

On room and "Special Expenses," (see below) there is a large loss occasioned by vacant rooms or depleted classes, and the institution will refund only one-half of the amount which the student has paid for the remaining weeks of the term.

On Incidental Fee, students excused before the middle of a term will receive a certificate for one-half the incidental fee paid, which certificate will be received as cash by Berea College on payment of term bills by the student in person, or a brother or sister, if presented within four terms.

The first day of Fall term is September 14, 1909.

The first day of Winter term is January 4, 1910.

The first day of Spring term is March 30, 1910.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for \$1.25.

That brings in subscriptions all the time. If you have not got it, you ought to have.

THE FARM

THE HOME FRUIT GARDEN

By F. O. CLARK

We people of Kentucky are a fruit loving and a fruit eating people. And yet we do not raise in the home garden the amount of fruit needed. Why do we consider fruit as a luxury? Simply because we have not discovered the fact that we can all raise fruit and make it an economic food.

Fresh fruit should have a regular place on the family bill of fare and it will add greatly to the attractiveness of the table and the helpfulness of the diet.

Work in caring for fruit not only produces more profit than caring for corn, but is a more pleasant and healthful employment. Few of us ever receive any real pleasure from growing corn and as a result we grow the crop with as little work as possible and get only a small profit. With fruit one's interest increases, more thorough work is done and better results are obtained.

All farm crops are raised for one of two purposes, to produce a salable product, or supply the home. If you are raising for the market the aim should be to produce a large amount of fruit that will ripen at one time. It can be handled in wagon and car load lots. But for the average farmer the aim should be to produce a succession of fruits.

It is a common mistake to plant a large number of trees or vines of the same variety. And of course the fruit all ripens at the same time, producing much more than can be used. How much better it would be to have three or four varieties that would ripen one after another. Not three or four varieties of one kind but of several kinds of fruit.

A general scheme might be suggested—Strawberries, early and late, Raspberries, early apples, gooseberries, cherries, early and late apples, blackberries, peaches, early plums, peaches, apples, late peaches and grapes.

You may say that sounds good, but any small farm could produce all of these products. What would be the result. Fresh fruit six months out of the year. Nice canned fruit and preserves the other six months. The long period of fruiting season gives plenty of time for canning and drying.

We now believe that we ought to have fruit and the question arises, How and where shall we raise it? We must study our soil and buy the varieties of fruit that are adapted to the conditions. The soil must be modified to suit the plant or the plant must be secured that will suit the soil. We should never buy a plant unless we know that it is adapted to our soil.

It is a fact that some varieties of peaches and apples will do well on sandy soil while other varieties require clay.

In general peaches and grapes succeed on loose sandy soils. Plums prefer a clay soil while apples require a medium soil. All fruit REQUIRE that the soil be well drained.

Many of the failures in fruit growing are due to the improper planting of the young trees. They should be taken out of the nursery in the fall, the roots kept covered during the winter and set out in the early spring.

All decayed and broken roots must be removed, leaving only smooth cut surfaces and healthy roots. If a large part of the root system has been broken off in transplanting the top should be cut back in proportion. A large root system and a small top makes a quick growth which is like a water sprout. It is easily broken and bears little fruit.

A plant with a large top and small root system generally dies. The top and roots should be about equal in size.

[Continued Next Week.]

"Love-All"

By J. Sackville Martin

The week's rain was over, the sun shone gloriously, the surface of the court had dried. Charlie Acton flourished his racket exultantly. The prospect of an afternoon's healthy exercise set the blood tingling in his body.

Just inside the netting the tutelary deity of the place—a chipped, plaster Cupid—drew his bow at a venture from the height of his pedestal. Charlie buzzed a ball at him and laughed as the fragments of plaster fell off.

"Come on, Edie!" he shouted. "Are you going to be all day?"

His howl of protest—for it was nothing less—evoked a vision of a dainty maiden, fair-haired and slender, demure in white pique, carrying her racket.

"What a noise you make!" she said reproachfully.

"You girls take such a lot of time titivating yourselves," he answered, defiantly.

"A cousinly speech," she retorted. "I'm sure I was very quick."

"Just see me knock the plaster off that chap there," said Charlie, buoyantly, buzzing a second ball at the statue. His aim was true, and a second shower of plaster fell.

"Poor Cupid!" said the girl. "He ought to have netting put around him."

"A lot better for the world if he had," said Charlie, promptly.

"Cynic! Who's wasting time now? What are you going to give me?"

"Fifteen and a licking."

"But you're not."

"What? Not 15?"

"No. I'll take 15. Not a licking."

"You won't be able to help it. Come on!"

They took their places on opposite sides to the net. The service fell to Charlie. Gently he sent the ball across.

"If you insult me with another service like that," said Edie, ignoring it. "I won't play, so there!"

"All right then, take that!" Charlie sent in an express. "Got you that time, I think."

"Try it again."

"I will. Take that. Oh, pretty!"

"Do you mean me?" asked Edie, calmly.

"I'm dashed if I do, my dear! I meant your return."

"Yes. It did make you look a bit silly, didn't it?"

"Think I look silly?"

"You did."

"All right, my fair cousin, I'll make you look sillier before I've finished with you."

"And I," murmured the damsel Cupid, unheeded, "will make you both look silly before I have finished with you. I'll teach you to spoil my plaster."

Service, return, and rally went on through the afternoon. Charlie was hot; Edie flushed and panted. Her hair was no longer the perfection of feistiness, but its stray curls framed her face adorably. At length, as she rushed across the court to take a short forehand drive, she stumbled, and, putting out her hand to save herself, fell with her palm against the pedestal upon which Cupid stretched his bow.

"Oh, oh dear!" she cried. "I've hurt my wrist!"

"What's up now?" said Charlie, standing over her and looking at the flushed face upturned to his with lively admiration. "You're not really hurt, are you?"

"I am. It's that statue."

"Confoundedly in the way, that Cupid!" growled Charlie. "Sure you're not shamming?"

"I'm not. You can look if you like. See my wrist!"

Charlie knelt down.

"It's frightfully swollen, isn't it?" she said, extending it.

"It's an awfully pretty wrist," he said, taking it tenderly.

"It isn't. It's swollen."

"I never knew it was so pretty before," he continued.

"It's the swelling that makes it that shape," she explained. "It will go down in time."

"Edie, you little humbug, it isn't swollen at all!"

She tried to snatch her hand away.

"I must say you haven't much sympathy," she said. "Let it go if there's nothing the matter with it."

"There is nothing the matter with it; that's why I'm keeping it."

"I can't see what my wrist is to you."

"No? Suppose I was to ask for the hand?"

"Charlie!"

"Yes?"

"You—What do you—Why do you—Oh, don't you think we had better go on with our game?"

"Couldn't allow it, my dear. Your wrist is sprained. Besides, you haven't answered my question."

"You shouldn't ask such silly questions."

"Is it a silly question?"

"Yes."

"And why?"

"Because—because you ought to know the answer."

"Ah!"

Conversation became incoherent, except perhaps to Cupid, whose language it was. It was at least 15 minutes before English was spoken again.

"I wonder what the score was when we left off," said Edie, with a fine air of detachment.

"Love—all," murmured Cupid to the roses.

"I said I'd teach them to spoil my plaster."

SPOILED A GOOD IMPRESSION.

Final Act of Inmate of Asylum Gave Visitor Good Ground for Doubting His Sanity.

Lew Dockstadter tells in the Saturday Evening Post of a friend of his who visited an insane asylum and came across an inmate who was walking in the corridor. His friend engaged the inmate in conversation and discovered him to be a most intelligent person, posted on all the topics of the day, with rational ideas about everything and no signs of insanity.

"You do not seem insane," said the visitor.

"Certainly not," replied the inmate. "I am perfectly sane. I am here because of a plot against me by some enemies. If I could get word to my sisters and brothers I would be liberated at once. Also, I would like a word with my lawyer."

To make sure, the visitor talked for half an hour with the inmate and, in the end, was convinced a gross injustice was being done. He said: "I will gladly take a message to your lawyer or your brother. I am sure you are sane."

"If you will," replied the inmate, "I shall be under lifelong obligation to you. I am incarcerated here for no reason. I am sane. Please say to my lawyer that you saw me here and that I want him to come at once and see me so I can take steps to regain my liberty."

There was some more conversation and the message was arranged for and addresses given. After other protestations of his sanity and assurances by the visitor that the outrage would soon be corrected, the visitor turned to go. As he was about to descend the steps he was hoisted off his feet by a tremendous kick and fell into a flower bed. He turned to see the inmate grinning at him from the steps.

"Why did you do that?" shouted the visitor.

"Lest you forget," said the inmate, shaking a finger at him—"Lest you forget."

Wrong Estimate of Success.

Dr. Elliot, lately president of Harvard university, said recently at a reception in New York: "My career appears to strike a considerable number of people as a successful one. People congratulate me on what they call my success. But my career has certainly not been successful in what is considered to be the American idea of success in a pecuniary way. It is a success in terms of service—service to the community. Now, does not this refute the common opinion that the American estimate of success is a pecuniary one?" Dr. Elliot then related an incident in one of his travels by boat when the vessel's officers came to him and said: "We officers want to ask you a question. We know you are a smart man. We want to know why, being a smart man, you are not rich?" Dr. Elliot did not repeat his reply, but concluded his remarks on the subject by saying: "The real American estimate of success in the world is serviceableness and not wealth."

Swearing to Validity of an Excuse.

Kissing the book seems to be on the point of being consigned to well-deserved oblivion, and England might easily take pattern by the form of oath that obtains in the Channel Islands. The 12 rectors are ex-officio members of the States of Jersey, and in common with other constituent elements of the same body they may frequently be seen with the uplifted hand swearing to the validity of the excuse that another member is absent through illness. The custom has been handed down from a Norman ancestry that ever recognized the sacred finality of putting a man on his oath, and emphasizes most strikingly the parallel values of the right hand and of a man's pledged word. "Poingdestre" is still a Jersey surname.—The Guardian.

Woman Skilled as Woodworker.

Lady Colebrooke, who is famous alike for her beauty, accomplishments and skill as a political hostess, possesses a wonderfully complete carpenter's and wood carving shop at Abington, Lanarkshire. Here she has not only turned out some clever pieces of work, but she has taught some of the village girls on her husband's estate how to fashion wood by hammer and chisel.

Lady Colebrooke is a clever sculptor too and has exhibited at the Paris Salon. She shares with her husband a love of all that is artistic and beautiful, and to add to these varied accomplishments she can drive a four-in-hand and a Russian droschky—and three.—M. A. P.

Anything to Oblige.

They were a very young and obviously bride and bridegroom looking couple. On entering the little tea-shop in the upper avenue the maid tactfully led them to a private room which chanced to be vacant. Tea was ordered and served. As the waitress was leaving the room the young man discovered an important fault in the service.

"Oh, waitress," he said, "may we have a spoon?"

"Sure," said the girl; "I won't come back for ten minutes, and you can have the room all to yourselves."—Tit-Bits.

In Our Boarding House.

"Why do the Newfangleds talk so much about going to housekeeping? If they want to go, why don't they go?"

"It's a scheme to scare the landlady. Notice how they get the best sections of chicken?"

GOOD HEALTH

Dr. Cowley tells how to get and keep it. A series of articles each one of which may be worth the price of a doctor's bill or a coffin. Especially prepared for The Citizen.

THE DOCTOR SAYS SO

1. Fresh air and sunshine are necessary to good health.
2. A hot stuffy room is a death trap. Dirty air is as bad as dirty water.
3. Night air is just as good as day air.
4. Eat very little pie, cake, candy and sugar.
5. Wash your hands before you eat. They are always dirty.
6. Never put your fingers in your mouth.
7. Never rub your eyes with your fingers—it causes sore eyes. Use a clean handkerchief.
8. Never spit on the floor or sidewalk. Consumption and other disease are spread by spit.
9. Brush your teeth before breakfast and at bed time.
10. A cold sponge bath in the morning keeps away sickness and unkeeps you healthy.

These are facts not theories.

TOLD OF RUSSIANS

SUBJECTS OF THE CZAR ARE STRANGELY INCONSISTENT.

Seem Equal Mixture of Ferocity and Gentleness—Story That Reveals Their Queer Ideas in Matters of Discipline.

No one can be long associated with Russians without reaching a condition of utter amazement at the extraordinary inconsistency of their mental make-up. The kindest of men seem to receive placidly the most blood-curdling doctrines; they enforce the cruelest of laws in the gentlest way or vice versa. They are perfectly charming to individuals in groups of two or three and utterly bloodthirsty to exactly similar individuals in groups of twenty or thirty. Certain Jews after great massacres have testified that peasants have said to them: "Poor brothers, we must kill you!" An odd tale, illustrating their queer ideas of discipline, is told by a revolutionist who has just come to this country. It is said to be typical of a singular simplicity of mind which is also said to be peculiar to the Russians.

A follower of Tolstoy was called on for military service. He presented himself to the army officers as required and explained that he could not serve because of his beliefs.

"Ah," said the officer in charge politely, "but you understand that this means prison?"

"Of course."

"You will be sent," continued the officer, "to the Caucasus," naming a prison of dreadful repute. "The guard will have to start at once with you."

He turned to several other officers and discussed the matter of the guard for a few minutes. Then he had a happy thought.

"Why send a guard at all?" he said. "You," turning to the young man, "you can find your way there alone, can't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, that saves a lot of trouble," exclaimed the officers, delighted. So they wrote him a cheerful letter of introduction to the governor of the prison, explaining that the bearer was to be locked up as soon as he arrived, in a most unpleasant cell.

"That's all right," they said in great satisfaction. "We hope your journey won't be too tiresome." And they parted with great cordiality.

The young man did as he was told and is now in prison. The chances are probably even that he and the governor will become sincere friends or that an order to put him to death will arrive and be executed in the same impersonal, eminently Russian manner.

Hash.

Some people find fault when eating hash because they don't know what it is. Such souls are simply trying to dodge happiness. Would anybody ever start upon a journey if they knew the cars were going to leave the track or that the bridge was sure to collapse? No indeed! Would lovers of hash ever order that most toothsome viand were it not for the delightful uncertainty attached to it—the compelling mystery in which it is wrapped?

Why be wise when perfect happiness lies in ignorance? Hash has stood the test of time, and, whatever it is made of, history has yet to place a calamity at its door. Wine has caused the head to rise above the church steeples; pie has ruined the digestive apparatus; and hot biscuits have brought the price of nightmares down to a surprisingly low figure; but hash, plain, regular inoffensive hash, has gone on down the ages and left nothing in its wake but a food memory and a sweet taste in the mouth. Why worry?—Boston Herald.

Her Hope.

Every woman rises in the morning with at least one glad hope, which is that some store may be advertising special bargains in something.

THE MARKET

Berea Prices

Cabbage, new 3c. per lb.
Potatoes, new \$1.00 per bu.
Eggs per dozen, 14-15c.
Butter per lb 15c.
BACON—
Salt side, 12½c.
Breakfast Bacon, 15c.
Premium Bacon, 22c.
HAMS—
Country, 14c.
Premium, 15c.
Lard per lb, 12c. Pure 14c.
Fryers on foot 12½c. per lb.
Hens on foot per lb. 9c.
Feathers, per lb. 30c.
Hay, No. 1 Timothy \$16 per ton.
Common, \$14 per ton.
Corn per bu. 30-1.00.
Wheat per bu. \$1.00½.
Oats, 75c. a bu. in 5 bu. lots.
Cracked corn \$1.90 per 100 lbs.
Wheat screenings \$2.00 per 100 lbs.
Ship stuff \$1.50 to \$1.60 per 100 lbs.
Ties, No. 1, L. & N. 8½x7x9, 45c; culls, 20c.

Live Stock

Louisville, July 6, 1900.
CATTLE—Shipping steers 5 00 6 25
Beef steers and fat heifers 3 50 5 75
Cows 3 50 5 00
Cutters 2 00 3 50
Canners 1 00 2 25
Bulls 2 00 4 25
Feeders 3 50 4 75
Stockers 2 25 4 50
Cholera culled cows 35 00 42 50
Common to fair 15 00 35 00
Cattle market very dull.
CALVES—Best 5 75 6 25
Medium 4 00 6 00
Common 2 50 4 00
HOGS—165 lbs. and up 7 85
120 to 165 lbs. 7 15
Pigs 6 55
Roughs up to 5.00
SHEEP—Best lambs 8 00 8 75
Butcher lambs 5 75 6 25
Culls 3 50 4 50
Best fat sheep 3 75 4 50
MESS PORK \$13.50.
HAMS—Choice, sugar cured, light and special cure, 14½c. and 15c. heavy to medium 14½c.
BREAKFAST BACON 17½c.
SIDES 13½c.
BELLIES, 14½c.
SHOULDERS, 11c.
DRIED BEEF, 15c.
LARD—Pure tierces 12½c. tub 13c. pure leaf tierces 14c. firkins 14½c. tubs 14½c.
EGGS—Case count 18½c.
BUTTER—Packing 18½c. Elgin creamery, 60 lb. tubs 21c. prints 23½c.
POULTRY—Hens 12c. roosters 6c. springers 18 and 21c. ducks, 8c. turkeys, 12c. geese 5c.
WHEAT—No. 2 \$1.48, No. 3 \$1.46.
OATS—New No. 3 white 52c., No. 2 mixed 57c.
CORN—No. 2 white 78½c., No. 3 mixed 76c.
RYE—No. 2 Northern 96c.

IN WASHINGTON

(Continued from First Page)

At any rate it is evident that he heard of the narrowly averted action, and of the willingness of the Senate to let the matter come to vote, for on Friday morning he appeared on the floor of the Senate and took up the reins of power again.

Immediately the air cleared. The weather cooled down, incidentally, and the Senate turned to and did the best days' work of the session. In the fore part of the afternoon, Mr. Aldrich tried to have the Senate agree to vote on the amendment at one o'clock on Saturday. When he was resisted by Senator Cummins he took the bit in his teeth and announced that he would seek to pass the amendment at once. By evening it was assured that the measure would pass at a touch. A little more than an hour was consumed in taking test votes on various different forms of the bill. This was to enable the different Senators to show their constituents just what sort of a bill they would have preferred to have passed if their individual form of it could have been accepted. Finally at seven o'clock on Friday evening the vote was taken which actually indicated that the Senate was through with the amendment. The vote was practically unanimous, only three Democrats and eight Republicans voting against the President's proposal.

Sen. Aldrich stated yesterday that he expects the Senate to pass the entire tariff bill on next Saturday. The general opinion is that the corporation tax will be accepted by the House of Representatives without protest or amendment. Unless the measure is repealed within a couple of years it seems now clear that President Taft has scored a victory.

Senator Bradley's amendments to enable farmers raising tobacco to sell it in small quantities without paying heavy internal revenue duties have not been taken up this week.

Tommy's Rebuke.

Small Tommy (after the slipper session)—"Mamma, I'm glad I'm not a girl." Mamma—"Why, Tommy?"

Small Tommy—"Cause I'd be ashamed to grow up and become a child beater."



MISS ELLA G. HILL
New Teacher in the Music Department

BEREA'S MUSIC DEPARTMENT

One of the great advantages of Berea is its superior work in music, and the opportunities, which are given at surprisingly low rates, for young people to become proficient in singing and instrumental music.

Mr. Rigby will soon begin his fifth year as Director of the Music Department. Miss Campbell, who retires at the end of her third year of service in order to accept a position nearer her mother's home, has made a remarkable record in her personal popularity, and in the great proficiency shown by her pupils. She is succeeded by Miss Ella G. Hill, whose picture appears this week, and who comes with the highest reputation as a teacher of both talent and experience.

The Music Department has received, since Commencement, a most interesting gift. Next to Mr. Saukey and Major Whittle, the most famous musician in religious lines was Jas. McGranahan, of Ohio, who like P. P. Bliss, carried the gospel of song to all parts of our country and around the world. The famous firm of Estes and Co., made for Mr. McGranahan, a special cabinet organ, the best that art and skill could produce, and now that Mr. McGranahan is dead, his widow sends this organ with these precious memories to Berea, where it finds its first place in the Upper Chapel.

There ought to be not less than fifty persons beginning the study of cabinet organ next fall.

Defective Logic.

"Of course, the greatest minds are sometimes wrong," said the charitable person. "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but that fact should not encourage people who are always wrong to think they have great minds."

WHIRLWIND CAMPAIGN A SUCCESS

Most of the Berea teachers who took part in the Whirlwind Campaign for Education thruout the state have returned, and reported on their trips. They all found great interest in education everywhere on the part of the best people, but in some cases the officers had done little to advertise the meetings and there were very small crowds. In other places there is opposition to the new school law, and people let their objection to the particular form of education keep them from getting the more important benefits of schooling. In general, however, the result of the trips were very encouraging.

Reports from other speakers were about the same. There was great enthusiasm everywhere in the state, and the work of the schools and the development of educational facilities has been greatly helped. State Supt. Crabbe deserves the greatest credit both for having the idea of sending out speakers, and for his tireless and skillful work in making the campaign a success. Altogether over a hundred speakers took part in the campaign, and thousands of speeches were made, every citizen of the state having at least one chance to hear speakers of wide renown.

Make the Most of Everything.

A man who knows the world will not only make the most of everything he does know, but of many things he does not know; and will gain more credit by his adroit mode of hiding ignorance than the pedant by his awkward attempt to exhibit his erudition.—Colton.

The Difference.

A woman of work sweeps everything before her; a woman of fashion, everything behind her.—Judge.

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST, DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153
OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

L. & N. TIME TABLE.

SOUTH BOUND—Local.	
Cincinnati	6:45 a. m. 8:25 p. m.
BEREA	11:14 a. m. 12:26 p. m.
NORTH BOUND.	
Knoxville	6:30 a. m. 11:00 p. m.
BEREA	1:29 p. m. 4:00 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:10 p. m. 7:55 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 a. m. 8:25 p. m.
BEREA	11:12 a. m. 12:25 p. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS—Stop to let off or take on passengers from beyond Cincinnati.

SOUTH BOUND.	
Cincinnati	8:15 a. m.
BEREA	12:02 p. m.
NORTH BOUND.	
BEREA	4:36 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:35 p. m.

W. J. Blanton has announced for the Republican nomination for magistrate of this district.

Mrs. Anna Jett and Mrs. Range have returned to their home in Tennessee after a visit to their sister and aunt, Mrs. T. J. Planery.

The Madison County Sunday school convention will be held in Richmond on Aug. 7 and 8, at the First Presbyterian Church. Among those who will be present will be some of the best Sunday school workers of the state. The Berea Male Quartette will furnish music. All Sunday schools are invited to send large delegations.

E. Guy Tankersley, a former student writes from El Paso, Tex., and wishes to be remembered to all his Berea friends.

Mrs. I. L. Isaacs and son Earl Hinton who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jackson, the former's parents at Berea returned home Wednesday.

Mr. J. H. Jackson the traveling salesman for Curry Tins & Norwood of Lexington lost a \$250 horse supposed to have been killed by lightning a week ago last Sunday.

We want your wool at the highest market price, on Depot street.

A. L. Gott & Co.

Mr. C. C. Preston has been visiting his brother James for the past few days at his home in Indianapolis, Ind.

The Disciples church and Sunday school had their annual picnic Saturday at the Big Spring on Mr. Johnson's place about a mile from Berea. All the usual picnic games and ample basket dinner were heartily enjoyed by the little folks and also by the older ones.

Miss Estella Bicknell is here from her home at Hazel Green, as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Early.

Mr. Henry Combs has returned from Indiana where he has been for the past few weeks.

FOR SALE:—Small Soda Fountain in good condition. Apply to J. J. Greenleaf, Assignee, Richmond, Ky.

Mr. U. M. Burgess left Sunday for Lexington where he has a position in a hospital. Mrs. Burgess will join him in about two weeks.

Willie Click of Kerby Knob is visiting his sisters Viola and Mrs. Henry Leugelfner here this week. He will work in Berea this summer.

Mrs. Elijah Hudson of Dreyfus, is the guest this week of Mr. Frank Hays and family.

Mrs. Jas. Linville who has been sick for some time is able to be out again.

We sell all kinds of feed, coal, ice, cedar and locust posts, and best quality sawed shingles at lowest prices on the market.

Holiday & Co.,
Railroad St., Berea, Ky.

The Union Church and Bible school picnic held last Saturday at Slate Lick was undoubtedly the most successful in several years, both in the size and enjoyment of the crowd, and the delightful dinner served by the ladies of the church. A ball game between Dr. Cowley's class and the rest of the Sunday school, and foot races formed the chief entertainment of the afternoon.

Miss Edith Linville left Saturday for Rockford to visit her cousin Miss Nora Linville for two weeks.

Mr. Will Swope was in town for a day or two last week returning to his home in Lexington-Sunday.

WILSON TO RUN AGAIN.

The Citizen is pleased to be able to announce that Squire Wilson has at last consented, at the urgent solicitation of his many friends, to make the race for renomination for Magistrate of this district. He had found the duties of the office rather troublesome because of his conscientious way of fulfilling them, and was at first inclined to refuse to run, but has been so strongly urged that he has finally consented. He will make the race on his record for the last four years, not only because of the even justice he has dispensed as a magistrate, but because of his good work in getting pike appropriations and attending to the other duties which have fallen to him. Others who are running for the office are Mr. W. J. Blanton, the school teacher, Mr. S. B. Davidson and Mr. Short. The report from Rising Sun, Ind., last week, that Ernest Hays had been captured there has proved false. Sheriff Johnson had a pleasant trip up there to look at the captured individual but found that the only crime of which the fellow was guilty was in having spoken of riding thru Richmond. Hays is still at large, and the offer of a reward is still out.

WEALTH FROM WISDOM

New York is the most progressive city in the world—it is the richest in the world. Its rich men are the richest, and there are the most of them, and its poor men are better off than the poor men in other cities. It stands at the head of our modern civilization—where all the rest of us would like to be.

There is more reading done in New York than in any other city in the world. There is more than one periodical printed there every day for every man, woman and child in the city. There is one newspaper that sells more papers every day than any other newspaper on earth—nearly three quarters of a million copies each day of the year. That paper uses twenty tons of paper for each issue. And it prints enough papers so that there is one for every home in the city. On every street car you will see all the people reading papers all the time. In every home you will see a pile of newspapers on the table. In every man's pocket you will see the latest paper. New York is the readingest city on earth.

Is there any connection between these two facts—it is the readingest and the richest? Of course there is a connection—the same connection that there is between eating and being strong. Thru the newspapers that it reads, New York gets the information that makes her great—thru the newspapers that they read their citizens get the information that makes them successful.

And this is just the most striking example, that is all. The same thing is true everywhere. The men that read, that keep up with the times always ready to learn new things—the men that use their brains—those are the rich and successful and the useful and the happy men. There is nothing to help a man along like a good paper.

DON'T FOR HOT WEATHER.

(By Dr. O. B. Haack.)

Don't wear tight-fitting clothes. Don't drink beer or other alcoholic drinks. Don't drink ice water or ice tea; cool them by putting ice around the glass not in it. Don't keep your doors closed; outdoor air is nature's electric fan. Don't eat much meat; turn more to fruit and vegetables. And above all, DON'T WORRY.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Owing to the heavy rains the work on Parsons Hall has been greatly hindered. The brickwork, however, is now nearly up to the first floor, and with better weather conditions, the work will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. The stone linings, iron columns, and steel "I" beams will be on the ground in a very few days ready to go into the construction.

Dr. and Mrs. Lyman, of Ypsilanti, Mich., who have been visiting here since the meeting of the K. E. A., left Tuesday noon for the north.

A convocation meeting was held Monday night at the president's house to hear reports from the nine men who worked in the Whirlwind Campaign. The reports were most enjoyable.

Dr. A. E. Thomson went to Cincinnati Tuesday morning, and expected to return with Mrs. Thomson Wednesday. Mrs. Thomson has been recovering as rapidly as could be hoped for, and is now nearly well.

Dr. R. H. Cowley will leave within a day or two for Rochester, Minn., where he will spend a couple of weeks studying in the operating room of the Mayo Brothers, probably the most successful surgeons of our day.

Messrs. Rigby and Diney attended court in Richmond Tuesday.

Miss Martha Click who is to take the place of Miss Moore at the hospital, is expected to arrive and take up her new duties soon.

Dr. and Mrs. Herget, of Cincinnati, and their son John, and Mr. and Mrs. Drake, also of Cincinnati are expected here within a short time to spend their summer vacations.

QUEER SIGHTS AT SEATTLE

A reproduction in natural colored sugar of the state house at Honolulu, Hawaii, standing 25 feet high, is to be seen in the Hawaiian building at the Seattle World's Fair.

A chunk of coal weighing 2,700 pounds is on exhibit in the Mines Building at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. It is from a Washington State mine.

So comprehensive is the exhibit of the Fisheries Department of the National Government at the Seattle World's Fair, that the only thing left in the sea and not shown is McGinty in Davey Jones' Locker.

"One pleasing feature about your Exposition," said an Atlanta, Georgia, newspaper man in speaking of the Seattle World's Fair, "is that there is no extortion permitted. There are prices to meet everyone's pocketbook."

A complete history of our country may be gathered in a short space of time from the papers and curios on exhibit in the State Department at the Seattle World's Fair.

Seven different car lines, a steamboat line, and automobiles are employed in carrying the crowds to and from the Seattle World's Fair.

The spiritual and intellectual development of the Great Northwest is as fully exploited by the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition as is the commercial and industrial growth.

Water at a Cent a Pitcher.

The spectacle of water being retailed in the public streets can be seen almost any weekday at St. Day in Cornwall. In all probability there is no other case of the kind in England. The charge for the water is a cent per pitcher. The water is obtained from what is known as Nogue Shoot, about half a mile from the village, where there is an abundant supply of pure water.

TO SAVE THE BOYS

ROBERT RAIKES' IDEA IN STARTING SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Movement That is Now World-Wide Had Humble Beginning in an English City One Hundred Years Ago.

One Sunday morning, a hundred years ago, a workingman, carefully dressed in his best suit, came out of his house on the main street of the old English town of Gloucester and strolled leisurely down the hill. The New Inn was fronted then, as it is to-day, by a square garden overhung by the carved galleries of the tavern. There was a moss-clad well in the center, and about it were heds of sweet-smelling pinks and columbines.

But the calm of that Sunday morning was destroyed by a crowd of street boys who fought over the flower beds, making the day hideous with their noise and coarse talk.

The printer—for printing was his work on weekdays—stopped in the midst of the crowd and looked steadily at the boys. Presently he said to himself: "At this rate those boys will soon go utterly to the bad. That must not be. There are good possibilities in them. Here, boys," he called aloud, "come with me!"

He led them, yelling and pushing, down the street into his own quiet house, planning as he went how to keep them there.

"I am going," he said, presently, "to start a school for you. Now and here. It shall be a free school; I will be the teacher."

The boys received the news with shouts. They were too ragged and grimy to go to church on Sundays. No other decent place was open to them.

The next Sunday his house was crowded with the same class of children.

The idea of a free school on Sunday appealed to every Christian as a most hopeful plan for the rescue of children from wickedness. It spread through the town, through the shire, through England. It was adopted in France and Germany; it made its way to Australia and to the United States. Now, in every country in the world and in every sect there are these schools, in which, every Sunday morning, the Bible story is told, without money and without price.

In the staid old city of Gloucester they still show you the New Inn and the garden where the boys played, and the old brown house with its peaked roof in which Robert Raikes, that long-ago morning, taught the first Sunday school.—From Rebecca Harding Davis' "Three Little Stories" in St. Nicholas.

Work for the Young Man.

There is a place for you, young man, and there is a work for you to do. Rouse yourself up and go after it. Put your hands cheerfully and proudly to honest labor. A Spanish maxim runs: "He who loseth wealth, loseth much; he who loseth a friend, loseth more; but he who loseth his energies, loseth all."

His Query.

A foreigner, watching a young kitten playing with its mother, asked of his friend: "Vat you ze cat call ven he is a little pup?"

MEMOIRS.

Comrades, We are again called upon to note the sad fact, that another chair in our Post is vacant.

On the 8th of May last, the death angel removed from our ranks a worthy member and transported him to the regions of the great beyond, from where no traveller ever returns, and today we miss the familiar face of our esteemed Comrade M. J. Gabbard, who for many years has been a faithful and loyal member of this Post.

He is now gone and we shall see him here no more. But recollections of his gentle and unassuming relation of friendship, cannot but remain indelible upon the minds of those with whom he has been associated in this assembly.

It is a fitting tribute to the memory of Comrade Gabbard to say that he was an honest man, and true to the principles of justice and fair dealing. He was firm in his convictions and outspoken in his opinion of things, and was faithful to the interests of the Grand Army, and the fellowship of his comrades.

He filled with distinction the honored position of Commander of this Post, and many other important positions. He was promoted to the high office of Adjutant General of the Grand Army of the Department of Kentucky, and served with distinction and honor both to himself and the fraternity.

Comrade Gabbard's military service was first in Co. D, in the 8th regiment of Kentucky Volunteer Infantry, in the Civil War. He was discharged from said service on account of ill health. He afterwards enlisted in Co. E, of the 47th regiment of Kentucky Volunteers where he remained until the regiment was discharged. He was a faithful soldier and loyal to his duty and to the flag of his country. And during all the years since he was discharged from the army, he has lived a quiet and sober life, and

was at peace with all with whom he associated.

We are sorry to lose the comradeship of our friend, but trust that our Heavenly Father of whom it is said, "He doth all things well," has taken him to a better land, where the ravages of war and the toils and disappointments of life shall disturb him no more forever.

We resolve that this memoir be spread upon the minutes of our post, and a copy be furnished The Citizen with a request that it be published.

A. P. Settle.
L. V. Dodge.

On the 26 of May, 1909 our esteemed comrade, Thos. Watkins, was called away from earth to the unseen world. For many years he had been a worthy member of Capt. James West post.

Long ago paralyzed so as to be almost helpless, he could not attend our meetings unless brought in a vehicle and lifted almost bodily therefrom. In the midst of all the inconvenience and pain which he suffered, he maintained a constant cheerfulness. In all the relations of life he was kind and courteous. He had an upright personal character and was a faithful adherent of the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. In view of the above facts:

Resolved that as a post we mourn the loss of Comrade Watkins and express to the members of the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved that a copy of this memorandum and resolutions be furnished The Citizen, with a request that they be published.

LeVant Dodge,
A. P. Settle,
Committee.

Berea, Ky., June 26, 1909.

M. M. S. POULTRY FENCE—Very Close Mesh.
Completed fence better and 10% cheaper than netting. Write for catalog showing full line of fencing for all purposes.
DEKALB FENCE CO., DeKalb, Ill., Kansas City, Mo.

WE BUY YOUR WOOL HIDES AND FURS
Feathers, Tallow, Beeswax, Ginseng, Golden Seal, (Yellow Root), etc. We are Dealers, and can do better for you than agents or commission merchants. Reference, any Bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list and shipping tags. We furnish wool bags free.
M. SABEL & SONS,
ESTABLISHED IN 1858
229 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

ELECTRICIAN AND MECHANIC
Is a magazine for everybody. Learn about electricity, the coming science, and how to use tools. Simple, practical, full of pictures. Sample copy free if you name this paper. \$1.00 a year.
Rampson Pub. Co.
6 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Very Serious
It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—
THE DRAUGHT
BLACK-DRAUGHT
Liver Medicine
The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not irritate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.
SOLD IN TOWN

RANGER REVOLVING BARB WIRE
HEAVY SINGLE WIRE
STRONG, DURABLE, CHEAP
WRITE FOR PRICES
DEKALB FENCE CO.
DE KALB, ILL. KANSAS CITY, MO.

A Simple Remedy

Cardui is a purely vegetable extract, a simple, non-intoxicating remedy, recommended to girls and women, of all ages, for womanly pains, irregularity, falling feelings, nervousness, weakness, and any other form of sickness, peculiar to females.

TAKE **CARDUI**
It Will Help You

Mrs. A. C. Beaver, of Unicoi, Route No. 1, Marbleton, Tenn., writes: "I suffered with bearing-down pains, feet swelled, pain in right side, headache, pains in shoulders, nervous palpitation, and other troubles I cannot mention, but I took Wine of Cardui and have found it the best medicine I ever used, for female troubles." Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

"There are just 100 per cent. of the saloons that are lawless," declared the speaker. "A lawless saloon sells liquor wherever, whenever, however and to whomever it pleases. You cannot leave it alone, for it will not leave you alone.

"Those who pay the bitter price of the saloon are the mothers, the wives and children, those who do leave it alone."

CADET LIFE AT WEST POINT

By EDWARD B. CLARK
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WASHINGTON.—Congress almost every year has before it the case of some West Point cadet who allowed his animal spirits to get the better of him, and who under the impulse of the moment committed some act of hazing or of another kind of a discipline breach, and therefore suffered dismissal. The life at West Point is a hard one, and each successive board of visitors is likely to make some suggestion to make the cadet's condition just a little more irksome. Just now there is speculation on the subject of what the official visitors of the year of grace, 1909, will recommend as an addition to the academy's code of discipline.

Sometime ago a clergyman of the Church of England visited West Point. He wished to get full knowledge of the drill, the system of study and the disciplinary methods of the institution, and so he rose at reveille and made the cadet day his own, until taps had sent the strapping soldiers to their blankets.

The clergyman, after seeing lights out, went to the off-



SETTING-UP DRILL



PHYSICAL DRILL UNDER ARMS

cers' mess and there in response to a question from the superintendent of the academy, he summarized his opinion of the day's duties of the cadets by paraphrasing the remark of the Frenchman on one of the Crimean battlefields: "It's magnificent, but it's a beastly grind."

Lord Roberts not long ago declared that the United States school on the Hudson is the greatest military institution in the world. The hero of Kandahar doubtless had made some study of the records and of averages, for history shows that in the number of soldiers entitled to be called great, West Point has turned out more than all the military schools of the continent combined.

Obedience and discipline are the foundation stones of the success of a soldier, according to all the authorities who judge solely by results obtained. Disobedience of orders means dismissal from the military academy. Disobedience of direct orders is a thing practically unknown at the school. Infractions of regulations may in a sense be termed disobedience, but they are never so regarded in any of the world's schools. Roy nature would needs be remade if the rules of any institution were to be kept to the letter of the law.

Discipline at West Point is rigid to severity. As far as disciplinary methods are concerned the school never changes. It is the same to-day as it was in the days of Grant and Lee.

Take a day at the academy and compare its duties with those of any other institution, no matter of what country, and it will be seen that in comparison to the cadets' labor the work of students at other schools is but play. During certain months of the year there is a little play at West Point. Drill in the open air gives the requisite exercise to keep the physique right, and for recreation apparently there is no need.

The routine has changed a little with the passing years, but in a general way the day's program at the academy is like this:

Reveille at 6 o'clock; roll call at 6:20; breakfast at 6:25; guard mount at 7:15; recitations and study hours from 8 until 1; dinner, 1 until 1:40; recitations and study from 2 until 4; drill from 4 until 5:20; parade at 5:30; supper at 6; study from 7 until 9:30; tattoo, then taps and sleep.

There are no recitations at the United States military academy on Saturday afternoons, and the cadets are given what is called "release from quarters," with permission to visit one another in barracks or to roam about the reservation, taking good care, under pain of dismissal, to keep from going off limits.

Release from quarters never comes for some cadets. The breaking of some small rule means confinement to quarters or the walking of extra guard tours. The boy who unwittingly puts on a pair of white trousers having an iron rust stain on them, and wears them at drill or at dress parade, will know no release from quarters for days.

Should a speck of rust be found on his rifle at Sunday morning inspection, he will shoulder that rifle and walk two or more hours up and down the area of barracks as a "sentinel without charge," while his more fortunate comrades are experiencing the ecstasy which comes from permission to ramble about the parade ground and to view the hotel and other delights of civilization from a distance.

Upon occasion the cadets are given permission to call upon friends at the little hotel on the reservation. If, however, a boy commits the enormous offense of leaving the main parlor of the hotel to visit his father or mother in another room, and the act should be discovered, he will never see the inside of that hotel again until many weeks have rolled by and he has expiated his crime by many extra tours of guard duty in the broiling sun or zero weather or a Highlands' winter.

In an elder day at the academy, and it may be so to-day, the mail bag into which the cadets dropped their letters was hung with wide distended mouth just inside the door of the guardhouse. Until the first call for breakfast, the guardhouse was "off limits." The instant the drum rolled the cadets could enter the building and drop their letters. One morning a cadet stood without the door, holding his letter in his hands. The drummer's sticks were poised tremblingly, waiting to fall for the pounding out of the first call for breakfast.

The cadet saw the poised sticks, entered the guardhouse and dropped his letter just as the first note of the call sounded. He had passed through the doorway just one-sixteenth of a second too soon. An officer saw him mail his letter and a report of "off limits" went in which caused the unfortunate letter mailer to perform extra guard duty for 16 long hours—not consecutive hours, however.

On the first hook on the wall of his alcove the cadet must hang one specific article of clothing; on the second hook another article, and so on. If, perchance, the youth hangs his dresscoat on the nail sacred to the overcoat, he can bid farewell to release from quarters for two Saturdays at least, and if, perchance, the shell jacket hangs on the hook given over to trousers, he may add three more days of confinement to those which have accrued from the crime of the misplaced overcoat.

The methodical cadet runs a yardstick along the toes of the extra shoes which under regulation, must be placed in regular order beneath the foot of his bed. If the toe of one shoe protrudes half an inch beyond the toe of its mate, the cadet gets one demerit mark. If more than one pair of shoes shows symptoms of irregularity in the matter of toeing the scratch, the cadet will receive a sufficient number of demerit marks to enable him to realize thoroughly the beauties of a right line as applied to something besides geometry.

It is "a beastly grind," as the English clergyman said, but it is a grind that has its uses, and the proof of it is written in all the records of the service.

Hazing is in a sense an hereditary habit. The army officers who have been asked in the years that are past, and who are being asked to-day to root out the practice of "devilings" the plebe at West Point, did not, and have not all of them their hearts in the work, for were they not hazed themselves, and were they not in turn hazers? Nine out of ten of the hazed will tell you to-day that they profited by the experience.

When Gen. Ulysses Simpson Grant entered plebe camp, a first classman who noticed the boy's strong build intimated to him that it would be a pleasure to have him call immediately at the senior's tent. Grant went. There is a rule at West Point, which was a rule in Grant's day, as

well, that any cadet who asks another to perform any menial work for him shall be dismissed from the service. The first classman knew too much to ask his visitor outright to do anything of the kind, but here is the way which veracious academy history says that he went at it:

"I presume, Mr. Grant, that you have lived on a farm, and such being the case you undoubtedly have had rare opportunities to note the effect of the sun's rays on certain objects. Now, if you had left in the sun a water bucket that was innocent of the retention of a single drop of the fluid, what do you think, sir, would have been the particular effect of the sun upon that particular water bucket?"

"I think," said Cadet Grant, "that it would get warped and leaky."

"Very well, Mr. Grant; you show erudition beyond your years. Now if you will look at my water bucket you will see that it is as dry as a chip. By the further exercise of your knowledge and observation, Mr. Grant, can you tell me by what means I may prevent the warping and leaking of my bucket?"

"Have it filled," said Grant.

"Very good, again, Mr. Grant; but pray note what you said: 'have it filled,' not 'fill it.' That necessarily means, Mr. Grant, that some one must fill it for me. You have shown so much acumen that I fear to violate the terms of your prescription either in letter or in spirit, which I should do if I presumed to carry the bucket to the water tank myself."

Grant filled the bucket.

A member of the West Point class of 1870, now an officer of high rank in active service, tells this story about the first day in plebe camp of Frederick Dent Grant, son of Ulysses.

An upper classman, bent on nothing else than having some fun with the son of the famous general, asked him on his advent into camp while he was

still wearing the clothes of civil life: "Which do you think is the greatest man, Gen. George Washington or Gen. Ulysses S. Grant?"

Fred's answer, blunt and quick, was: "Washington may have been the greater man, but my father was the greater soldier."

"Mr. Grant," said the upper classman, "to compare your father to George Washington in any sense, is like unto the comparing of a plucked hen to the American eagle."

Then there followed a fight, but it was stopped almost instantly by some first classmen because the place was too public.

Gen. John M. Schofield was an artillery officer. The army has it that Schofield had a distaste for the infantry branch because of an experience which he underwent during his first week as a plebe at the military academy.

Some yearlings chased Schofield up a ladder from the cock loft of barracks to the roof. The future hero of Franklin was clad only in a night shirt. When the roof was reached the cadets gave Schofield a rifle, marked out a sentinel's beat on the tin roof and started the future artilleryman on his walk back and forth with the musket on his shoulder. They kept him at it with few intermissions, from taps to reveille.

Edgar Allan Poe was a cadet at West Point only for a short time. Army tradition holds nothing concerning the hazing of Poe. The academy, however, is the custodian of one of Poe's first poems, which is nothing short of a striking example of the boy's wit.

While Poe was at the academy Lieut. Joseph Lock was stationed there as a tactical officer. Lock was the strictest kind of a disciplinarian, and he was constantly reporting Poe for offenses, reports which brought as their natural consequence some heavy punishments. Poe had his revenge in a poem which the curious may find in a volume called "Tic Tac," which was published years ago by the cadets:

John Locke was a great name,
Joe Lock is a greater. In short,
The former is well known to fame,
The latter well known to report.

NEWS OF THE STATE

Summary of Matters of Special Interest to Our Readers

CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

A Uniform System of Accounting Is One of the Most Important Needs of Kentucky, Declares State Inspector and Examiner Thatcher.

Katli Springs, Ky.—A uniform system of accounting is one of the most important needs in practical administration of public affairs relating to revenue in Kentucky, declares State Inspector and Examiner M. H. Thatcher, who has urged the enlistment of the press of Kentucky in behalf of the enactment of a law providing for such a system throughout not only state and county, but municipal, offices of the commonwealth. This was the theme of Mr. Thatcher's address before the State Press association here.

GOV. WILLSON ORDERS PARDON

In Several Cases, But Refused One to Frank Ball, Murderer of Jack Blen.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. Willson commuted the sentence of Richard Ramsey, sentenced in February to two years for accepting a bribe while employed as a park guard, to six months. The offense for which Ramsey, in company with two other guards, was arrested, was "holding up" couples found in compromising situations in the park for "hush money." His two companions never served time, although indicted. Gov. Willson decided that Ramsey had been discriminated against, and that outside influence was brought to bear against him. Gov. Willson also granted a pardon to Carl Mitchell and W. R. Brasher. The men were soldiers in the rider district, and had been indicted on the charge of breaking and entering into a car on a railroad, and with intent to steal property therefrom. Gov. Willson stated that there was no ground for charging them with any unlawful intent, and that the charges were made against them in the interest of those who were opposed to the soldiers being stationed at Guthrie. The governor refused to grant a pardon to Frank Ball, the murderer of Jack Blen, at Middlesboro. Richard Weston, of Bell county, charged with manslaughter, was pardoned, and Arthur Cleveland, of Bell county, charged with manslaughter, had his sentence of five years commuted to two years.

WHEAT CROP IN KENTUCKY

Looks Much Better Than Last Year—Tobacco Crop Will Be Largest Ever Raised.

Frankfort, Ky.—Although there has been more rain this June than any year for a good many years, nevertheless the wheat crop is much better than it was last year. There has been some rust and scale to put in its appearance, but on the whole the condition of the crop is encouraging. A high price is expected by the farmers for the crop. Contrary to the reports from other sources, Commissioner of Agriculture Rankin says that the tobacco crop this year will be the largest ever raised in Kentucky.

KENTUCKY HAS OPPORTUNITY

To Become One of the Greatest Coke Producing States.

Frankfort, Ky.—Kentucky has an opportunity to become one of the greatest coke-producing states in the union if the coke coal which this state produces is used, according to the annual report made to Gov. Willson by C. J. Norwood, state inspector of mines. Prof. Norwood says that the coal along the Big Sandy valley makes ideal coke, and that but little of it is used for that purpose.

Winchester, Ky.—The meeting of the district board of the Burley Tobacco Society here to consider the contract for the pooling of the 1909 tobacco crop was an open one, and several hundred people, upon the announcement of President Lebus that the session would be open and the public invited, assembled in the courthouse. The secretary read a statement of the society's financial condition, showing a surplus of \$300,000 on June 26.

Lexington, Ky.—Two automobiles valued at \$3,000 each out of the shops of the Lexington Motor Car Co. were destroyed by fire in a freight car in the Cincinnati Southern yards here. A negro was drawing gasoline from the tank of one of the automobiles when another negro entered the freight car with a lantern, causing an explosion.

Louisville, Ky.—After choosing Lexington, Ky., as the place for the next annual convention and electing officers, the convention of the Kentucky Association of Graduate Nurses adjourned.

Louisville, Ky.—A. Scott Bullitt, who says he has been employed by Louisville business men to prevent the operation of an alleged poolroom across the river, in Jeffersonville, addressed letters to Oscar Johnson, sheriff of Clark county, Indiana, calling on him to enforce the law.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Prison Board and Warden Are Praised.
The board of prison commissioners and Warden E. E. Mudd are highly praised by the Christian Endeavor Society of the prison here, of which Henry E. Youtsey, serving a life sentence for the murder of Gov. Goubel, is president. The blessings of the Almighty are invoked on the officials, and the praises of the convicts are shouted for the improvements which are being made.

Kentucky Pick-Ups

Louisville, Ky.—A fall race meeting will be held at Churchill Downs. It will be of two weeks' duration and will open about October 1.

Louisville, Ky.—Traffic was stopped by a washout on the Louisville division of the L. & N. railroad near Upton, Ky., and it was found necessary to use the Illinois Central tracks.

Frankfort, Ky.—A corps of surveyors employed by the Louisville & Nashville left here for Versailles to begin a survey of the extension of the Louisville & Atlantic to this city.

Lexington, Ky.—Prof. R. G. Lowery, of Nicholasville, assumed his duties as superintendent of the Pythian Widows' and Orphans' Home in this city, succeeding A. C. Byers, resigned.

Frankfort, Ky.—It became known here that at the meeting of the Kentucky Baptist association, at Ashland, Dr. M. B. Adams, of this city, was inducted for state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League.

Louisville, Ky.—The Gorman-American Alliance in this city unanimously voted to send the largest delegation to the annual state convention of the body in Covington July 10 that has ever represented the local association.

Burlington, Ky.—The fiasco from the natural gas standpipe in Covington was clearly discernible at this place, 16 miles away. The villagers and farmers in this part of Boone county were under the impression that a great conflagration was in progress in Cincinnati.

Louisville, Ky.—That railroads which serve Louisville are showing favoritism for other cities, and particularly shippers of Cincinnati and Evansville, were charges taken up by the Lumber Association of Louisville. Local lumber men claim that Louisville is discriminated against in point of rates to the north and west.

Owingsville, Ky.—Sherman Robinson, one of the colored soldiers discharged by President Roosevelt for shooting up Brownsville, Tex., got drunk in Sharpsburg, proclaimed himself a "bad man from Texas" and shot up the town. He was arrested and fined \$150 and given 75 days in jail, the limit of the law for his offense.

Lexington, Ky.—The Louisville & Nashville took formal control of the Louisville & Atlantic, running 101 miles from Versailles to Beattyville Junction, all stock having been bought last week. The line will be extended to connect with other L. & N. lines in Southeastern Kentucky and will be used in opening practically undeveloped coal, mineral and timber fields.

Frankfort, Ky.—Thomas L. Brooks, a negro contractor of this city, was given the contract to erect the administration building and the trades building at the Kentucky Normal and Industrial Institute of this city, the largest institution of the kind in the state, and one of the largest in the south. Every bit of work that can possibly be done on this building by negro labor will be done. The bid is \$28,975.

Middlesboro, Ky.—J. M. Mayes, of Norton, Va., a railway engineer, fatally shot Anna Haynes, of Corbin, and Robert Culbertson, of Coeburn, Va., a moving picture man, and then shot himself twice. Having failed to end his life with the revolver Mayes endeavored to sever his jugular vein with a pocketknife, but was unsuccessful. Mayes had purchased tickets for himself and the woman to Corbin, and had checked her trunk, but she ran off with Culbertson. Both men have families.

Winchester, Ky.—Articles were signed here creating a corporation to be known as the Burley Tobacco Co., and to be controlled by the Kentucky Burley Society, which takes in the burley tobacco growing section of this state, Ohio and Indiana. The plan is to use 10 per cent of the proceeds from this year's pooled crop to capitalize the company, which is expected to be in active operation in one year. President Lebus, of the Burley Society, made the statement that on a pool of 15,000 hogheads the corporation would earn \$1,800,000.

Glasgow, Ky.—The firm of J. G. Greer & Co., merchants and fine stock raisers of Lucas, this county, filed a petition in bankruptcy, placing their resources at \$5,000, with an indebtedness of \$7,000.

Winchester, Ky.—Suit is threatened by the Burley Tobacco Society against independent manufacturers who failed to take and pay for tobacco purchased in the sale of November 24. The society has retained attorneys and proceedings will be instituted unless the delinquents settle immediately.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

Remember the Beginning of the Public Schools

All our public schools will be beginning about this time. Let every boy and girl be awake and on hand the first day. Let every parent make plans so that no child will be kept out of school a single hour. Children can LEARN more than they can EARN!

MADISON COUNTY DREYFUS

Dreyfus, July 4.—A large crowd attended the Home Coming at the Baptist church here June 27. Dinner was served on the ground. A sermon was delivered in the morning by the Rev. J. W. Parsons. Mr. John Dean of Berea gave a fine address in the afternoon. There were several other good addresses.—Mr. Clint Carrier and little daughter, Addie spent Tuesday night with his daughter, Mrs. Tom Winkler and was accompanied home by his little granddaughter Miss Limie Winkler.—Mr. James Denny, who has consumption is slowly improving.—Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jones spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Luther Kimberlain.—Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rose and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Leaman Rucker.—Mr. Luther Kimberlain who has been sick for the past week is able to be out again.—Mrs. Etta Spencer who has typhoid fever is slowly improving.—Mrs. L. B. Riddle and children who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Young left this morning for her home in Ohio.—Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Jones and family returned here last Wednesday from Indiana. They will make their home here.—Miss Eliza Rose and Miss Ellen Land spent Sunday with Miss Candler Denny.—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Todd spent a few days last week with Mr. Tom Winkler.—There is a good deal of sickness in this vicinity.—Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Jones spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Baker of Berea.—Mr. and Mrs. John Dean and Miss Fannie Moyers of Berea visited relatives at this place Saturday night and relatives at Brassfield Sunday.—Mr. John Bengo was the guest of Earl Kimberlain Saturday night.

LAUREL COUNTY. BONHAM

Bonham, July 1.—We are sorry that Squire Billie Johnston who has been sick so long with consumption died June 26th. His body was laid to rest in the Tanner grave yard. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his death.—We had the biggest rain in several years here July 1. Not much damage was done.—Corn crop looks well.—James Hoskins who has been down so long with fever is not much better.

OWSLEY COUNTY. GAHHARD

Gahhard, July 3.—The weather has been beautiful the past week and farmers have been making good use of it.—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Reynolds spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gabbard.—Mr. and Mrs. James Hicknell, of Meadow Creek visited relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Baker visited relatives at Booneville last week.—Misses Rosie and Alice Gahhard of Buffalo Creek, passed thru here Sunday on their way to Jackson.—W. N. Duff and wife visited Wm. McIntosh and family Sunday.—Wm. and J. M. Helton, of Ricetown visited relatives in Breathitt County Saturday and Sunday.—A. J. Edwards of Manchester is visiting relatives in this neighborhood.—Delaney Bowling, of Eversole visited his cousin Finley of this place Saturday and Sunday.—Dudley Reynolds, of Cow Creek was at Ricetown Thursday to get some sheep.—Wm. Reynolds, son of M. J. Reynolds accidentally shot himself in the ankle last Sunday.—M. J. Reynolds is very sick this week, but is some better at this writing.—Mrs. John A. Noble, of Cow Creek was here to see her brother, M. J. Reynolds Thursday.—Raymond Davidson will teach the school at this place and Eugene Garrett at Grassy Branch.—J. G. Rowlett, of Travellers Rest passed thru here Friday on his way to the upper counties in the interest of The Citizen and the Stetson Oil Co.—Miss Callie Huff of Ricetown left last Saturday for Lexington, to spend the summer.—Elmer E. Gabbard left for Jackson Saturday.

TRAVELLERS REST.

Travellers Rest, July 3.—We have had some high water in this part.—The little Sturgeon creek was all over the bottoms and damaged crops considerably.—Jane, the wife of H. C. Smith died in Oklahoma June 24, and was brought back and laid to rest in the New Hope cemetery. She leaves a husband and five children to mourn their loss.—W. T. McGuin and wife of Lexington visited at Endee and

Travellers Rest June 29-30.—Farmers are getting along fine with their crops in spite of wet weather.—J. G. Rowlett has gone to Leslie, Perry and Breathitt counties in the interest of The Citizen and other work.—Schools around here are beginning.—Palmer Scott will teach Travellers Rest school, Robert Hall will teach New Hope school, S. P. Caudell will teach Vincent school.—McBaker Jesse Kidd went to Idamay on the 29th of June with ties.—Henry Bowman, Jr., was a welcome visitor in our town the 30th of June.—We would like to hear from Hamilton, O., oftener.—Hiram Botner and Richert have taken charge of Clay Smith's store in the postoffice. Mr. Smith has bought Cecil Brothers stock of goods and is now involving.—Elder J. B. Rowlett is in poor health now and says it doesn't look as if he will ever get better.

CLAY COUNTY. BRIGHT SHADE

Brightshade, June 30.—The heavy rainfall still continues. Crops are looking well but cultivation is much retarded.—P. G. White and others have begun the work of putting in a fine lot of yellow poplar timber at Ashers Fork.—Henry Mills and Henry Short received first class certificates in the last examination, and secured first class schools.—Gilbert Wagers will teach at Ashers Fork.—Mrs. Dora Smallwood died of consumption, Thursday, the 24th inst.—Elbert Smith has his saw and grist mill almost in shape for business.—The election of teachers for the schools in this part of the county passed off satisfactorily and with scarcely a hitch.

SEXTONS CREEK

Sextons Creek, July 5.—Corn crops are looking well.—Miss Sarah Saylor is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lulla Burch this week.—Little Golden Sparks is very ill.—School will begin here Monday, July 12 with W. N. Burch as teacher.—The Rev. J. P. Metcalf went to Manchester today on business.—The audience which gathered at the Clark school house July 1 to hear Dr. Geo. N. Ellis give an educational lecture was disappointed because the speaker did not come. His place was filled by the lawyer A. B. Sparks.—Sunday school here is increasing in attendance.—Jim Hunter of Alger has gone to Spotwood to work.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. OUR AGENT AT WORK.

Mr. Horace Caldwell, who is acting as an agent for The Citizen this summer, is now at work in Rockcastle County, and will be glad to see any who have any money to pay The Citizen, or any complaints to make about it. He will be at Gauley post-office Saturday morning, and at Livingston Saturday afternoon. He is a big, healthy looking fellow, and looks as if he wanted to take subscriptions. He has a hearty handshake and will be glad to see any one having business with The Citizen.

GAULEY.

Gauley, June 29.—Eber Mullins of Mt. Vernon was in this part last week.—Dan. M. Ponder made a flying trip to Mt. Vernon Saturday.—Pleasant Evans of near Berea was in this part last week buying hogs.—Owen Allen of Cootshurg was in this part Monday.—Most of the young folks of this community attended church at Pleasant Run Sunday.—Miss Maggie Dooley of Withers will teach Red Hill school, and Miss Georgia McFerrin of Pine Hill will teach Pleasant Run school, and Bradley Robinson of this place will teach Cocksburg school.—Mr. Harry French and Miss Ella Pace were quietly married at Hardin Sam's Saturday evening.—The Rev. Anderson Cornelius officiated.—Mr. and Mrs. James Bond and Mrs. Mary Bond visited at Weaver Sunday.—Several of this part attended Circuit court at Mt. Vernon Monday.

Gauley, July 6.—Several from this community attended the picnic at Livingston last Saturday and report a nice time.—Sam and Bingham Reese of McCracken visited here Saturday and Sunday.—An Odd Fellows Lodge will be organized at Red Hill Wednesday, July 8th.—Caleb Mullins of Pulaski, Tenn., is visiting home folks.—The Red Hill school will begin Monday, July 12 with Miss Maggie Dooley as teacher.—Mr. M. T. Brummett of Corbin was down last week to see brother Ben who was reported sick a few weeks ago, and found him growing weaker each day.—Jno. Lucas of Clay Co., passed thru here Monday prospecting for silver.—The Rev. W. M. Durham of Climax was elected pastor of the Baptist church at Union.

ROCKFORD

Rockford, July 5.—Last Saturday and Sunday were church days at Scaffold Cane. A large crowd was present.—There was a picnic at Fairview Sunday July 4th.—Mr. N. P. Anderson and son Robert of Paint Lick vis-

ited J. W. Todd Sunday.—Miss Pearl Linville visited her sister Mrs. D. G. Waddle, Thursday night.—Mr. and Mrs. James Linville of Berea visited his brother Wm. Linville of this place Sunday.—Mr. T. C. Viars and daughter Beulah visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dalton of Berea Saturday and Sunday.—Messrs. Boh Bowman and James Branaman and Miss Lou Phillips visited Miss Reecie Todd Sunday.—Mrs. Nora McGuire is no better.—The school at Walnut Grove will begin Monday July 12th with Miss Ella Lake as teacher.—Miss Nettie Oldham of Boone will teach the Scaffold Cane school.—A Sunday school convention will be held at Conway Sunday August 1.

JACKSON COUNTY.

GREENHALL

Greenhall, July 5.—Wilgos Flanery is very sick.—Luther Pierson stepped on a nail Monday that gave him a very sore foot for a few days.—Robert Flanery was visiting home folks Thursday.—Stephen Couch who is visiting in Owsley and Jackson, will return to Oklahoma soon.—We are having some hot and dry weather now and the farmers are laying by corn.—George Wright and family were visiting Daniel Cook Saturday and Sunday.—Samuel Thomas and wife were the guests of Mrs. Phoebe Pierson Friday night.—Samuel Sandlin was on Road Run Sunday and reported a good time.—Two of the Rev. Harvey Johnson's brothers are with him for a few days.—Sammie Daily, of Buckhorn is not expected to live long, he is very old.—The Rev. Harvey Johnson preached at Black Water school house Saturday evening and will preach there on Saturday before the first Sunday in each month.—Miss Laura and Maudie Pierson were visiting Miss Lucy Pierson Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson and Miss Alice Creech were visiting John Bicknell's Sunday.—The school at Hickory Flat will commence July 19th.—Deputy Sheriff George Murrell arrested Jack Gibson and placed him in jail at Booneville charged with selling whiskey.—Charles Venable and Charley Pierson went fishing Saturday.—Born to the wife of Robert Pierson a fine girl.—James Bowles' baby is very sick.—Jesse Wilson of Travellers Rest has returned from Nicholasville where he has been visiting the Star Milling Co.—Leonard Burch and wife who went to Okla. last spring are back on Sturgeon again and say Old Kentucky is good enough for them.—John D. Smith visited the ball game at Travellers Rest Sunday and took dinner with Cap. Wilson.—The Hall State Mill will soon begin work at Gray Hawk, they are cutting timber now.

ISAACS.

Isaacs, July 3.—The Rev. G. P. Hacker filled his regular appointment at Green Hill today.—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Parrett are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine boy at their home.—Mrs. Martha L. Roach of Moores Creek visited Mrs. Sarah Davis the past week.—Mr. R. H. Johnson of Annville will teach our school this fall.—Miss Laura Isaacs is going to Loam to begin her school Monday week.—Mr. H. H. Davis and Mr. Ed McQueen have traded guns.—Mr. M. L. Pennington and Mr. G. R. Davis visited friends on Horse Lick and Clover Bottom from Friday to Sunday.—Mr. Arch Baldwin is sick.—Miss Susie Watson will begin school at the Indian Creek school house July 12.—Sunday school at Pigeon Roost closed last Sunday.—Grandma Cornelius of Berea is visiting her children here.—Mrs. Susan Hunley visited Mrs. Telitha Davis today.—Mr. Granville Riley has about recovered from a severe attack of pneumonia.

HURLEY

Hurley, July 4.—Most everybody is laying by corn and crops are looking prosperous.—Messrs. Edward, Bradley and Dave Gabbard went to Horse-lick fishing Friday.—The school at this place will begin the 12th with Miss Susie Watson as teacher.—A Sunday school has been organized at this place. Everybody invited to attend.—Mr. and Mrs. Jake Gabbard, Sr. entertained a large crowd Sunday.—Mr. Riley Gabbard visited his sister, Mrs. Nannie Gabbard Sunday.—Several people from this place attended the Fourth of July services at the mouth of Indian Creek and all report a nice time.—Mrs. Martha Combs of Berea, visited relatives near here last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Williams and family visited Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Gabbard are planning to leave for Illinois soon.—Mr. Wm. McCollum, Jr., of Isaacs visited his father and mother at this place Sunday.

HUGH.

Hugh, July 3.—People are very busy in their harvest.—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Click of Kerby Knob were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Parks Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Curt Bengo were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bird Lain of Dreyfus Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Tom Williams was a guest at Mr. Alexanders' Saturday evening.—Mr. and Mrs. George Bengo and mother were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Malo Baker Sunday.—Mr. Lloyd Hale and John Parks were at Speedwell Satur-

day on business.—Mr. Noel Alexander was the guest of Miss Rena Kerby, of Kerby Knob Sunday.—Several of this place attended church at Red Lick Sunday.—Miss Beat Hale was the guest of Mrs. Lula Bengo Thursday afternoon.—Miss Maggie Bengo was the guest of Miss Lillie Powell Tuesday.—Mr. Haddon Azhill had a corn hoeing Tuesday.—Mr. Jim Baker passed thru here Sunday.—Mrs. Bettie Dale who has been visiting in this vicinity has returned to Kingston.

ANNVILLE

Annville, July 5.—The farmers in this vicinity are very busy in their crops since the rain has stopped.—Mr. R. A. Johnson who has been confined to his bed for the last week with typhoid fever is getting along very well at present, and it is hoped that he will soon be well again.—Mrs. A. S. Johnson is visiting her parents on Terrill's Creek this week.—The singing school at this place is progressing nicely.—Sunday July 11 will be the last day of the singing also the church meeting time.—Mr. L. C. Powell stopped at the home of John Medlocks last Thursday night. He had bought a fine saddle horse of Mr. Robert Bowling for \$110.—Mr. J. H. Short was calling on the merchants here today. He and Mr. Walter Medlock, "Bright's Coffee man" went away together today on a week's drumming trip.—Mr. Jesse Truitt went away last Sunday on a business trip to Livingston and other points.—Mr. F. J. Johnson has gone to Richmond with a drove of sheep.—Mr. P. Isaacs has gone to Winnipeg, Canada. He sold his property here to Mr. Isaac Messier.—We hope to have a new school building here ready for use by the first of the year.—Miss Rachel Wilson is visiting friends and relatives here.—Misses Mollie Johnston, Mattie and Pearl Medlock visited Lizzie Johnson Sunday evening.—Dr. J. M. Morris of Welchburg is going to move to Clay Co. The doctor will be missed very

much.—The baseball game at Welchburg was well attended. The Tynes boys were defeated.—Mr. O. M. Rader and wife visited Mrs. Johnson's father Saturday night.—The school at this place will begin Monday with Roy E. Rader as teacher.—Leonard Medlock will teach the Tom Lunis school. He will begin Monday next.—Mr. Robert H. Johnston will teach the Pigeon Roost school this year.—Misses Lizzie Johnson and Clerinda Roark attended church at Green Hill Sunday and took dinner at Mr. M. A. Rileys.

ORPHA

Orpha, July 5.—On July 4th Mr. John M. Madden left his wife and three girls at home and went to Elhanon Field's store. One of the merchant's sons had tried several times to persuade a Madden girl to talk to him. She refused and he threatened to kill her and then kill himself. When Madden was at the store he saw another Fields boy get some cartridges from a shelf. He did not think of any mischief being done but while he was absent from home three Fields boys and a Price went to his home and one entered the house and because the girl again refused his friendship, drew two big pistols and discharged four shots into the floor. He then used his pistols in a boisterous manner. The other fellows who had stopped near the house to witness the scene came on past the house shooting. There have been writs issued for all of them.—Mr. Kliah Farmer, who is contemplating building near New Zion school house, has the house site paled in, eight hundred and fifty boards made, some rock got out for a chimney and four thousand feet of lumber sawed to build the house. He expects to move about the first of the year.—Crops in this vicinity are very fine considering the wet weather.—Patrick Mays, whose leg was broken when his horse jumped against a tree at a heavy clash of lightning, is improv-

ing slowly.—Mrs. Mary Farmer is visiting her sister Susan Isaacs of Maulden, who is very sick at this writing.—Mr. Logan Farmer was a caller at Wm. Shepherd's at Bradshaw Saturday. He will teach in Owsley Co. this year.

Just Wanted to Be.

Mollie's mother is a Christian Scientist, and six-year-old Mollie has been mentally "healed" more than once. Usually she's pleasantly unconcerned. But one day recently came rebellion. She had been "naughty" and had not yet repented. And mother, all mindful for once of the power of mind over matter, sat gazing at her daughter in plain, what-shall-I-do-next despair. But Mollie interpreted that gaze differently. For several seconds she wriggled in obvious discomfort under it. Then she straightened up and looked her mother squarely in the eye. "Now, mamma, stop it!" she cried, sharply. "You needn't try any more of your absent treatment on me! I tell you I'm had and I want to be had!"

Turn About.

"What!" shouts the patron of the restaurant. "Fifteen dollars for coffee and rolls! It's outrageous. I won't pay it." "Yes, you will," calmly states the proprietor. "My wife went into your millinery shop yesterday and paid \$50 for some wire frame, covered with two feet of lace and an artificial rose. Now you see how it feels, don't you?"—Judge.

Annoying.

"Why does your excellency look so annoyed?" "News of a revolution has just reached the palace," replied the president of Colombia. "Pooh, that will be over by noon." "I suppose so," snapped the president, petulantly, "but there's a hull night scheduled for this morning."

Girls and Sanity.

The way a man can keep being crazy over a girl is for her to keep on being crazy over some other fellow.

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- No. 2.—The Farmers Rapid Calculator. A thirty five cent book that is worth several dollars to any up to date farmer. It tells you what to know about almost anything on the farm. It is a good book on diseases of horses, cattle, sheep, and hogs; tells you how to know what is the matter and what to do. It gives figures, tells you how to reckon interest if you have borrowed or loaned money, or how many bushels of corn there are in a load that weighs so much, or how to measure the corn in a crib, or in a pile, and how much seed it takes to plant an acre, or how many bricks to build a chimney and lots of things of that kind. And it has places for you to keep account of your expenses and earnings, and of what you bought and sold, and anything else you want to remember. If you are a farmer, it is just the thing you want. The Calculator 35 cents. The Citizen \$1.00. Both, worth, \$1.35 for \$1.10.
- No. 3.—The National Handy Package. Just the thing your wife has been looking for. Needles and pins of all kinds. More than a quarter's worth, but it usually sells for a quarter. We sell it with The Citizen for ten cents. Handy Package, 25 cents. The Citizen \$1.00. Both, worth, \$1.25 for \$1.10.
- No. 4.—A book, "The Mountain People of Kentucky." By William H. Haney a mountain man, telling the history and the present condition of the mountains as he sees them. The book is worth \$1.50, but we will sell it with The Citizen for 50 cents. The book, \$1.50. The Citizen \$1.00. Both, worth \$2.50 for \$1.60.
- No. 5.—Another book, "Jesus of Nazareth." A fine life of Christ, by the Rev. Dr. William E. Barton. A fine book, in beautiful binding, with 350 illustrations, an ornament to any home, and a good book to read. The usual price is \$2.50, but we sell it for \$1.00. The book \$2.50. The Citizen \$1.00. Both, worth \$3.50 for \$2.00.

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Estill County—Talitha Logsdon, Happpit; James R. Lane, (Cedar Grove) Irvine; Sallie M. Kindred, Locust Branch; Mr. Jas. Lane, Rice Station.
Jackson County—A. H. Williams, Alcorn; Dr. A. T. Neal, Annville; J. M. Bailey, Bradshaw; Miss Anna Powell, Clover Bottom; J. W. Jones, Evergreen; Jackson County Bank, McKee; N. J. Coyle, Forttown; J. F. Tinscher, Gray Hawk; Miss Maggie Bengo, Hugh; J. S. Reynolds, McKee; Miss Florence Durham, Sand Gap; Miss Ida King, Olin.
Laurel County—O. P. Nelson, Templer.
Madison County—Mrs. Eva Jones, Dreyfus.
Owsley County—J. G. Rowlett, Travellers Rest.
Rockcastle County—Dan Ponder, Gauley; B. F. Sutton, Level Green.

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